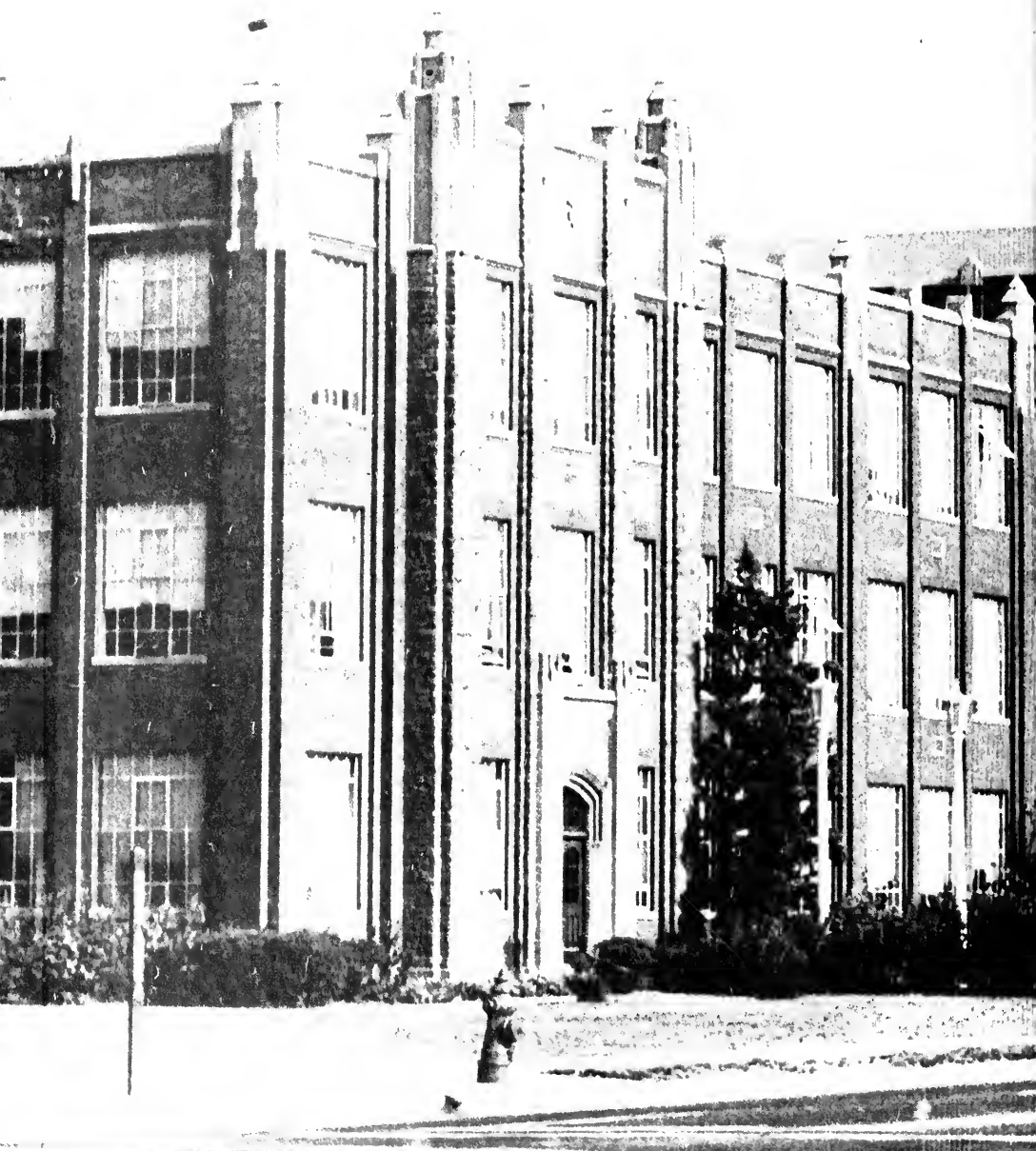


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1964

WESTDALE



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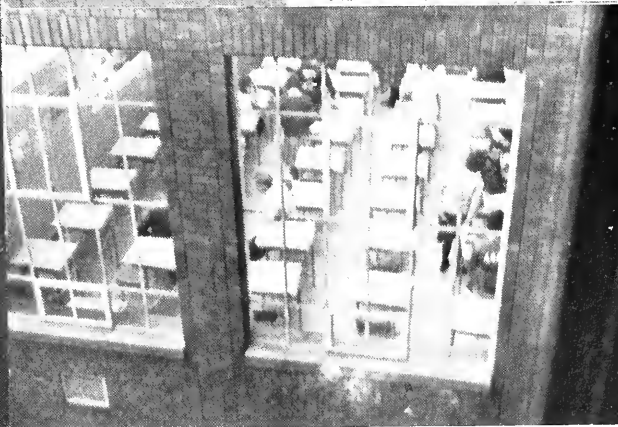
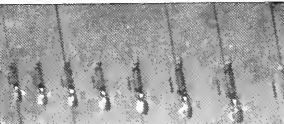
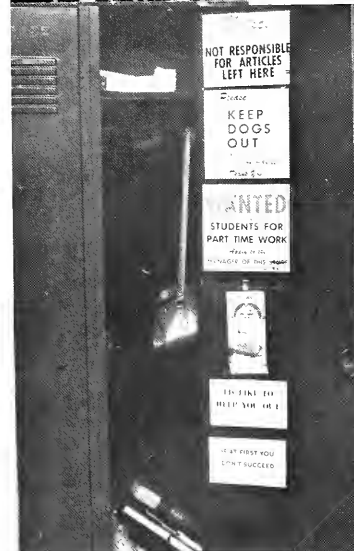
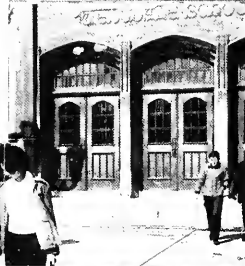


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LE RACONTEUR
published Annually
by the
STUDENTS OF
WESTDALE
SECONDARY SCHOOL
1964





MR. J. W. BELL, B.A.,
Principal

Principal's Message

In every age the security of our society has been threatened by the presence of vicious influences.

Think of the violence, irrationality and hatred which have permeated our civilization. They are vices malignant to the health of our society and as responsible individuals and citizens it is our duty to guard against them and their influence in our way of life.

Let us refuse to be panic-stricken or stirred up by evidence of hatred and ill will and let us discipline ourselves to the end that we will be able to keep our heads in spite of propaganda and uncertainty publicized through our mass media of communication.

*The production of a school magazine requires much effort by many people. I offer my thanks and congratulations to all teachers and students who have had a part in producing the 1964 issue of *Le Raconteur*.*



IVAN RIVAL
Editor

THE RISE OF THE TECHNOCRACY *

It is not a moral political philosophy; it is governmental control by technology. It is not dictatorship; it is control. It is not a drug; it is a cure.

The technocracy is a non-profit society, whose technique is an engineering or technological one. It is opposed to the political, economic, or social methods of the politician, businessman, or humanitarian. The technocracy has no history, for it does not exist.

There are, in our intellectual society today, two polar groups between which there is a rift of total incomprehension. Literary intellectuals inhabit the one pole, scientists the other. This great gulf between the men of science and the rest of us — especially those who are called “literary” or “intellectual” — this lack of communication between the two groups, could be fatal to the Western world. C. P. Snow has said of it, “This is one of the situations where the worst crime is innocence . . . We have very little time . . . So little that I dare not guess at it.” The scientific revolution will change the world vastly, more than the industrial revolution did.

The non-scientist dismisses his opposite counterpart as an ignorant specialist, yet his own ignorance and specialization is amazing. To be asked for a description of the Second Law of Thermodynamics would be the scientific equivalent of: Have you read a work of Shakespeare’s? What do you mean by mass or acceleration? . . . would be the same as: Can you read? Apparently, ignorance is bliss, while pride of ignorance, abundant.

Industrialized countries are becoming richer; non-industrialized countries are at best standing still. The gap is widening permanently. The nations of northwestern Europe, the U.S.A., Canada, Australia, New Zealand, Japan, and recently the U.S.S.R., constitute the “developed”, the “rich”. They comprise less than a third of the human population, but produce and consume more than two-thirds of the world’s goods.

The remaining nations are “underdeveloped”; they are “poor”. The world cannot survive half rich and half poor; we cannot resign ourselves to indifference. History is merciless to failure.

“Books? I prefer to use my books as tools.” (What sort of tool would a book make? Perhaps a hammer? A primitive digging instrument?). The latest figures of graduates trained per year (scientists and engineers combined) for the U.K., U.S.A., and U.S.S.R. are 13,000; 65,000 and 130,000, respectively. One-third of Russian engineers are women. The fact that we do not in reality regard women as suitable for scientific careers, neatly divides our pool of potential talent by two. The progress of a nation depends first and foremost on the progress of its people. Capital investments can be made not only in industry but also in people. Education for development.

In the light of our present knowledge a school system must be called a failure if it cannot induce students to learn except by threatening them for not learning. That this has always been the standard pattern simply emphasizes the importance of modern techniques.

No American or English novelist has ever been able to assume that his audience has even a nodding acquaintance with industry, technology, or science. Contemporary Soviet novelists, however, can assume in their audiences — as we cannot — at least a rudimentary acquaintance with what industry is all about. An engineer in a Soviet novel is as acceptable, as a psychiatrist is in an American one.

Science ultimately explains behaviour in terms of “causes” or conditions which lie beyond the individual himself. As more and more casual relations are demonstrated, a practical corollary becomes evident: it should be possible to produce behaviour according to plan simply by arranging the proper conditions. Among the specifications for such a technology: let men be happy, informed, skillful, well-behaved, and productive.

It was the recognition that nature could be tamed and the environment controlled that moulded the industrial revolution of the 18th and 19th centuries.

Anyone who undertakes to improve cultural practices by applying a scientific analysis of human behaviour is likely to be told that improvement involves judgment, a kind of wisdom which is mysteriously denied to him. Thus he is accused of proposing to “meddle” in human affairs and infringe on human freedoms.

That we have no way of knowing what changes to make even though we have the necessary techniques, is an objection worth consideration. The non-scientist expresses ideas about nature

which range from highly probable "facts" to sheer guesses. Future events are less likely to be correctly described than past. The description of past events is less hazardous than the prediction of future occurrences. When a scientist speaks about nature and projected experiments he must often resort to statements having only a moderate likelihood of being correct hypotheses.

Guesswork takes up where science leaves off. When we can design whole cultures with the confidence we bring to physical technology, the question of guesswork will not be raised.

Should the designing of the new culture be left to the guesswork of the non-scientist, or to the caution of the scientist?

Are we to be controlled by tyrants, by accident, or by ourselves, in effective cultural design?

We admire Lincoln for rising above a deficient school system. His educational environment was certainly unplanned, but he was a rare man and so were the circumstances of his childhood. We do not give the same credit to Franklin Delano Roosevelt for becoming an educated man with the help of Groton and Harvard, or similar credit to the late John Fitzgerald Kennedy, educated at Harvard. The founding of Groton and Harvard somewhat reduced the possibility that fortuitous combinations of circumstances would erupt to produce other Lincolns. Yet the founders of Harvard or Groton can hardly be condemned for attacking an admirable human quality.

TRIUNE PRESIDENT'S MESSAGE

The publication of another edition of *Le Raconteur* signifies that another school year is drawing to a close. To many of us it means not only the end of another year, but the end of a definite phase of our lives.

This year the Triune was off to one of its earliest starts, a true indication of the success that was to follow. The Triune this year has accomplished much. The member committees have co-operated closely to provide the students with a well rounded program of activities ranging from the addition of a stag dance to the annual Prom, from the always popular variety shows to the reintroduction after the lapse of a year, of an annual school play. This year's operetta "Patience" can only be termed a tremendous success.

At this time, on behalf of the members of the student government, I would like to convey our sincere appreciation to our principal Mr. Bell, the senior advisor, Mr. Noad and innumerable teachers who co-operated so willingly to make this a very enjoyable and memorable year.

"Out of sheer ingratitude," wrote Dostoevsky, "man may play you a dirty trick just to prove that men are still men and not the keys of a piano." Ingratitude, however, would be unthought-of if the specifications previously mentioned were attained: let men be happy, informed, skillful, well-behaved, and productive. That such perversity is a fundamental reaction of the human organism to controlling conditions is sheer nonsense.

An immediate application of such a society is reflected in the teaching machine. It can be adapted to special kinds of communication — as, for example, Braille — and, above all, it has infinite patience.

B. F. Skinner, eminent American psychologist, has written, "In achieving control of the world of which he is a part, he may learn at last to control himself."

A. J. Toynbee, British historian, has said, "Man has been able to control nature . . . it is now his ambition to be able to control himself."

Historically, people were fond of the pattern; today, we are fond of ours. They never found the will to break it. We must.

Ivan Rivai.

* [It is undoubtedly true that "conventional" language is a basis for ambiguity. Rather than to distort the content of the idea by this inherent ambiguity of language, it is more productive to utilize those commentaries which have proven, by experience, to successfully convey the idea. It is on this assumption that I have chosen to base the following largely on C. P. Snow's controversial Rede Lecture, "The Two Cultures and The Scientific Revolution", which has had a tremendous impact on both the scientific and the literary communities (though considerably less on the latter), and on B. F. Skinner's "Cumulative Record", a masterpiece (in the scientific sense), which has proven to be a momentous contribution to the scientific world and to those aspects of society and government which are flexible to progress (again in the scientific sense).]

In closing a reminder to all, that although we are eagerly trying to fore-tell what the future holds for us, no one who participates in extracurricular activities, will ever need to be reminded of a prosperous and educational stay at Westdale, a school respected for its students as well as its competitive teams.

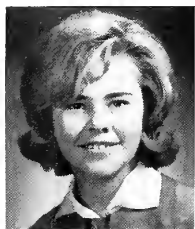
Ron Wilson.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

We would like to thank Miss Smith and the commercial training office for the patient assistance they have given us throughout the year. Thanks are extended to the experienced help of Mr. McCord, to the teacher advisers, and to the students of Westdale who have made this school project possible.

—Raconteur Staff

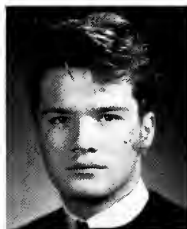
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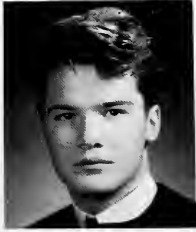
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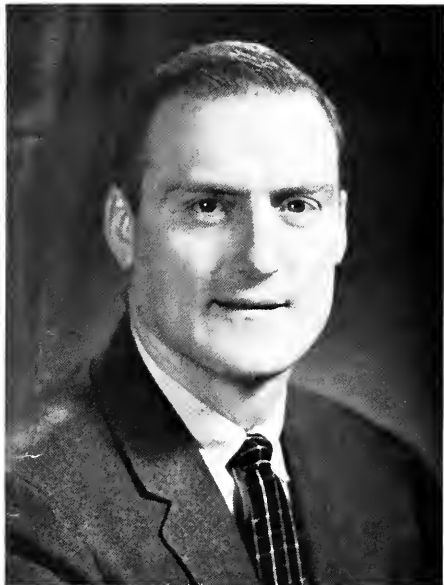
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See Page 12 For Names



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So I changed my underwear.



13.G.1 MAFIA



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Ok, see if I care



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CHINESE

Lessons!

NO!



Duh



The Coldest Day



Norman Performin'



A Few Knights



Piggie back



Please!



The Thinker



"Go 'way"



It's a toy—a ball! NO—
Styrofoam!??!



Mr. Rube Goldberg
—and Mr. Shanlin!



The Mathematicians



Knighthood
in
Flower



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CATS

13G3



ALY



Wakey-Wakey



SHY???



Put'em up



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The line up



Hi



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Ooo . . .



Help-a wolf!



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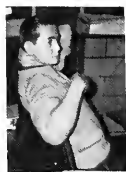
EATON'S



The Thinker?



They Got Me!



Our "Romeo"



Togetherness



Doug



Don't Tell A Soul . . .



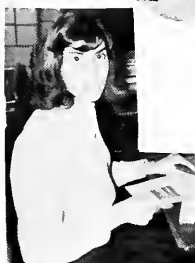
The Better Half



Doug



Oops!



Huh?



Granny Ambis



I'm a Problem Child



The Demagog



13.G.4

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Quoi?



Lieber Gott

13.G.5



Understand, Moore?



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Left Arm Please



2 + 2 = ?



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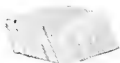
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Z-Z-Z-Z

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Gum Sir?!



Dear
John

What Test?



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THE
LIONS DEN



HUNGRY
MAYBE?



BUT I'VE STILL GOT
FIVE FINGERS!

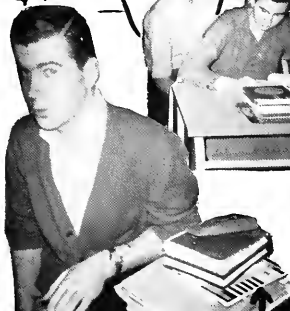


DAVE'S
KNAVES

UNCLE
DAVE
♥



13G7



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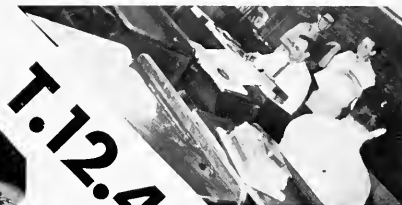


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4:01 Club



Temptation

T.12.4.3

Russian
Ballet
Needs
You?



GOES



You Dummy!



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DRAFTING



The Boys



JUDI ALLEN, 13.G.1

A—Get higher mark than brother
P—Get brother to tutor me next year
F—People who don't do homework
F—Can I borrow your homework?
A—Red Cross, Mafia



KEN DEARBORN, 13.G.1

A—Rhodes scholar
P—Paying tuition at Mac
P—Le Notear de Havra
F—I don't know where it is Glanville
A—Jr. football 11-12, sr. football 13,
Hockey 12-13, cadets 9-12



MARGARET GORMAN, 13.G.1



JUDI BUTTRUM, 13.G.1

A—O.A.C.
P—Cleaning stables at Hilltop
P—Short weekends
F—How about that!
A—Bruce! riding Stormy



ENNIO FLUMIANI, 13.G.1

A—Graduate!
P—Graduate?
P—"Fluff"



R. GRIFFIN, 13.G.1

A—Scientist
P—Psycho
P—Work
F—When in doubt . . . don't!
A—Play



D. CADMAN, 13.G.1

A—Pharmacist
P—A real pill
P—No parking room on Longwood
F—Phenolphthalein turns green in acids
A—Varied



COLLEEN GLANVILLE, 13.G.1

A—To graduate
P—Nine failures
P—What happened to your hair?
F—Where's my red pen, Dearborn?
A—Intramural volleyball and basketball,
hockey 13, N.G.T.



JIM GRIFFITH, 13.G.1

A—Scientist
P—Your guess is as good as mine
P—Literature
F—That bad, eh!
A—Homework, playing cards

LEGEND

A—Ambition
P—Probable Destiny
P—Pet Peeve
F—Favourite Saying
A—Activities



KEN JOHNS, 13.G.1

A—University
P—Walking the halls at W.S.S.
P—Grade 13
F—Censored
A—Breathing, etc.



NICK MUZAK, 13.G.1

A—Metallurgist
P—Unknown
P—Algebra
F—What are ya? Some kind a nut!
A—Science club



MICHAEL SHORT, 13.G.1

A—Professional gambler
P—Tweedie's chauffeur
F—Listen, with me it's a secret
P—Guys who quit when they're up
A—Evangelist, samaritan, yo yo champ



ALAN LEVY, 13.G.1

A—To see the world
P—Working on a kibbutz
P—Cafeteria food
F—Sure would be nice?
A—Yes!



DAVID PAIKIN, 13.G.1

A—To be a rich Playboy
P—To be a poor Playboy
P—Inability to find time for homework
F—It's all right, don't worry about it
A—Chess club, Triune, Le Raconteur and "others"



JOHN SIMPSON, 13.G.1



SHARON MIGHTON, 13.G.1

A—Millionaire
P—Robbing Red Cross cans
P—Intelligent Greeks!
F—Wanna buy a ticket?
A—Mafia 63-64, hockey 63-64, basketball all-star 60-62, volleyball all-star 62-64, band, Junior Red Cross 62-63, Warrior 62-63



JOE PITIRRI, 13.G.1

A—Lawyer
P—Being refused at a "Bar"
P—Five year high school students
F—You'll get it next year
A—Student 63-64



R. SNIDER, 13.G.1

A—Teacher
P—Teacher
P—Teachers
F—Teach me tonight
A—Teaching



HUGH THERIEN, 13.G.1



LES VERTESI, 13.G.1

A—Ph.D., M.D., M.Sc., and all that jazz
P—Expert at mass garbage disposal
F—Things I can't do very well
F—Nobody's perfect . . . not even me!
A—Jazzband 60-64, the earnest pursuit of pleasure

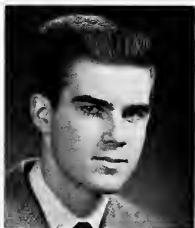


THOMAS WEISZ, 13.G.1



RICK THODE, 13.G.1

A—Writer
P—Being written about
P—Nice guys
F—God bless you
A—Football 60-63, track 60-?



WILFRED WARD, 13.G.1



JACK YOUNG, 13.G.1

A—Dentist
P—Filling pot holes
P—Losing teams
F—You're right out of it
A—Track 9-13, hockey, football 10-13



DENNIS TRANKNER, 13.G.1



ROBERT WASSERMAN 13.G.1



GEORGE ADAMS, 13g2

A—Geologist
P—Millionaire
P—Meat balls
F—Is that right!
A—Jr. & Sr. football, track & field, gymnastics, volleyball



PETER BOLES, 13.G.2



RODGER CLAUS, 13.G.2



GARTH JENKINS, 13.G.2



GAIL CHARNEY, 13g2

- A—Geologist
- P—A petrified fossil
- P—Friends who won't tell me what to do
- F—Will somebody please tell me what to do?
- A—Asking my friends what to do



PAUL CURRY, 13g2

- A—Town planning architect
- P—Sign painter
- P—French
- F—Merci buchets
- A—I.S.C.F.



KATHY JOHNS, 13g2

- A—Social worker
- P—Socializing with the workers
- P—Cold sores
- F—"Chuck and I . . ."
- A—All-star volleyball & basketball, C.T.S., grade 13 council, hockey C.T.S., Norm's Knights



DUNCAN CHONG, 13g2

- A—Teacher
- P—Cleaning blackboards
- P—Your English is too horrible
- F—I beg your pardon!
- A—Sleeping and eating



PAUL GARRICK, 13.G.2



MARY LIDGLEY, 13g2

- A—P/OT at U. of T.
- P—Patient under therapy
- P—Teachers looking over my shoulder during an exam
- F—Are you walking?
- A—Badminton, hockey, English club, Le Raconteur, a Knight



STUART MacLEAN, 13g2
 A—To beat Arnold Palmer
 P—Beating Irving Lipshitz
 P—Story telling in Geometry by Mr. S.
 F—That's key!
 A—Cadets 9-10, curling 11-13



T. PARSON, 13g2
 A—Law
 P—Outlaw
 P—
 F—
 A—Curling 11-13, track & field 9-13



JOHN PROCTOR, 13g2
 A—Engineering at Mac
 P—Cleaning test tubes at 339
 P—Marriage
 F—Well you can't 'em all
 A—Cadets 59-60, rifle team 59-63, girls' rifle team coach 63, science club 62-63, radio club 60-61



JIM McCLELLAN, 13g2
 A—Pope
 P—Vergor
 P—Girls asking stupid questions
 F—As social convener . . .
 A—Football 61-63, hockey 62-63



AGNES POLGAR, 13g2



IVAN RIVAL, 13g2



ANNE McLEISH, 13g2
 A—Veterinarian
 P—Butcher
 P—Solitary confinement during most spares
 F—Greetings
 A—Science, math and English clubs, volleyball, basketball and hockey, Le Raconteur editor, an unknighthed Knight



JAN PROBERT, 13g2
 A—To reach the stars
 P—Six feet under
 P—Too few hours in a day
 F—You're kidding!
 A—Triune chairman, Le Raconteur editor, operetta, Christmas play, Warrior club, French, science, English, math, badminton



ATSO SAARKOPPEL, 13g2



BILL SCOTT, 13g2

A—Accountant
P—File clerk
F—Can't be printed



ANDRES VURMA, 13g2

A—Engineer, technician
P—
P—Always missing the black ball
F—Well, I wouldn't know about that
A—Chess 9-13, volleyball, ping-pong, cadets 9-11



LOGAN BAIRD, 13.G.3

A—Detective
P—Fugitive
P—People who smoke
H—M.E.B.
F—So? "Scotsman not Scotchman"
A—Manager sr. football 62, golf, billiards



JOHN SHUTE, 13G2

A—Lawyer.
P—Willard Slow.
F—That'll cost.
A—Jr. football (10-11), International hockey (11-12), Mickey Moose Club.



JIM WELLS, 13g2

A—To finish school
P—School finishes me
P—The P.A. system
F—"Have a good time!"
A—I'm active



ARNOLD BEALE, 13g2



GARY VIZNIOWSKI, 13G2



MICHAEL COHEN, 13G2

A—Lawyer.
P—Santa's helper.
P—'57 Plymouth.
F—This is ridiculous.
A—Band (9-13), dance band, science club (12).



DICK BIGGAR, 13.G.3

A—Nothing
P—Being, nothing
P—Corvettes
F—Boot it
A—None



BOB BLUNSDON, 13.G.3

A—To marry a girl who will put me
through university
P—Working my way through college
F—Girls who speak ambiguously
F—Nice play, Shakespeare
A—I stand on the 5th amendment



DAVID FOTHERINGHAM, 13.G.3



ROBERT KRAMER, 13.G.3



DAWN BROWN, 13.G.3

A—Nursing in Toronto
P—Grade 13 in Hamilton
P—(1) People who say "son of a Gunn",
(2) A U. of T. sweater that won't
shrink
F—"No car — again?!!!"
A—Trips to Toronto



LINDA GARDNER 13.G.3

A—Home Economics teacher.
P—Teaching in Quebec.
P—People who borrow my Lit homework.
P—Guess what? It's Friday.
A—Choir (9-10), badminton (10-11),
basketball referee (10-12).



HEATHER LEIBOW, 13.G.3

A—Social worker
P—Socialite
P—Dummy! Dummy! Dummy!
F—No, I'm not a movie star
A—Basketball, volleyball team, angel,
Debating club, ping-pong, badminton



DAVID DALGLEISH, 13.G.3



ROBERT HANSON, 13.G.3

A—Retirement in '64
P—Carry out boy at Dominion
P—80 minutes with Stuffie
F—If you don't like my car, get out
and walk!
A—Curling



RON LEUTCHER, 13.G.3

A—Neurosurgeon
P—Cadaver co-ordinator
F—Two birds in the hand are worth a
dead dog
A—Jr. and sr. basketball, track, dance
band



WILLIAM LEUCHTER, 13.G.3



JANE MIGHTON, 13.G.3

A—Nurse
P—Punching T.B. test cards
P—T.B.
F—You idiot?!

A—Cat hockey team 64, Triune 62-63,
band 59-63



PETER SCOTT, 13.G.3

A—Plastic surgeon
P—Filius nullius
P—Black socks and vanity
F—Peanut shells don't bend in the fog
A—Building "rich" vocabulary, football,
going in order to come.



DONALD MARSALES, 13.G.3



LONE NIELSEN, 13.G.3

A—To pass chemistry
P—Cleaning test tubes
P—People who ask if its natural
F—Yes, it's natural



RICK SCURO, 13.G.3

A—To be a writer
P—Selling erasers
P—Frogs that croak during dissection
F—"Only four and a half days before
the weekend"



RICHARD McIVOR, 13.G.3

A—University Professor in '74
P—Still writing supplementals in '74
P—People who run down the Leafs
F—You can't light a banana in the wind
A—Track 60-64, hockey 13, sleeping in
geometry



GLEN ROLFE, 13.G.3

A—To build a '23 roadster pickup street
rod
P—Blending racing fuels for Don Garlits
P—Ford's copy of the Chevrolet 283
F—Let's go the heavy drags
A—Mafia '63, ats '64, super modified
racing fan, pin striper, Sunset Strip
poker club



BEVERLEY SHIGA, 13.G.3

A—Nurse
P—Training for a permanent candy
striper
P—Wet dogs, cynics, and overly energetic
children
F—Oh?
A—Uh Huh!



DIANNE SMITH, 13.G.3



DOUG THOMAS, 13.G.3

A—Teacher
P—Teaching Baird a lesson 'in hockey
P—Goalies who don't show up after
telling the team to be there.
F—See you next year, guys!
A—Intramural football, an Alay cat,
class hockey



SHEILA ACKERMAN, 13g4

A—Teaching, to start!
P—Professional dissectress
P—Dissecting female frogs!
F—What are we responsible for, ins?
A—Drama club, Red Cross rep 9-13,
Red Cross president 13, Doug's
Demagogue 13g4



LINDA STOLMAN, 13 G.3



BEVERLEY TURNER, 13.G.3

A—Designing fashions in Paris
P—Mending fish nets in Spain
P—Homework at 3 a.m.
F—Wake me when it's over!
A—Track 9, hockey 13



BARBARA APPLEFORD, 13.G.4



JANICE SUTHERLAND, 13.G.3

A—To decide on a career
P—Guidance teacher
P—Curly hair
F—Oh, fine!
A—All-star volleyball and basketball
9-13, hockey 13



BOB UPSDELL, 13.G.3

A—To prove that wet birds do fly at
night
P—Avernus (summa cum laude)
P—Mildred
F—I didn't write the letter
A—Bugle band, stroking (pool), wonder-
ing why so many teachers leave
Westdale



STEPHEN BARRS, 13.G.4



KENNETH BEGGS, 13g4

A—Horticultural College
P—Head leaves raker at W.S.S.
P—People who walk on grass
F—Two more over here please
A—P.T.



WILMA DUBBELDAM, 13g4

A—To see the world
P—Teaching kiddies their ABC's
P—People who use my name
F—Holy Toledo! Is that all?
A—Volleyball, basketball, skating,
homework, a Demagog



INSELINDE GRUPPE, 13g4

A—Teacher
P—Working my brother through College
P—People who can't pronounce my name
F—What homework do we have, Sheila?



DONNA DORSEN, 13g4

A—Social worker
P—Living off welfare
P—Grasshoppers with dirty feet
F—Yuk it up
A—Christmas play 63, class representative 63-64, grade 13 council 63-64, Intramural volleyball 60-64



SUSANNE FOSTER

A—R.N. at St. Joseph's
P—1st female orderly
P—Sarcasm
F—Oh, your joshin'
A—Volleyball, basketball, studying



JENNIFER HARDAKER, 13g4



KAROL CAUDLE, 13g4

A—Nurse
P—Christmas tree pruner
P—Brothers
F—You're kidding, Hebscher!!
A—Y.F.C., basketball, volleyball



JOE GOREN, 13g4

A—Prime Minister of Canada
P—Caretaker of the Parliament Buildings
P—French
F—Son of a gun
A—Breathing, driving to Toronto



MELODIE HEBSCHER, 13g4

A—Killing frogs and chickens for Mr. Campbell's dissection classes
P—President of "Humane Society."
P—Being called Heather
F—You're kidding, Caudle!
A—9th founder of "B.P.R.", badminton 12, basketball 9-12, volleyball 9-13, "Demagogue" 13



PAT LEON, 13g4

A—Teacher
P—Baby-sitter
P—Females who eat everything and never gain weight
F—Are you still hungry, Swinton?
A—Hockey 13, volleyball 9-11, true Demagogue



INGO RITUMS, 13g4

A—Physical Education teacher
P—Physically unfit
P—A blonde
F—Go away, don't bug me
A—Volleyball 62-63, Intramural sports



DONNA SQUIRES, 13g4

A—Psychoanalyst
P—Under the observation of Dr. Graham & Dr. Starke
P—Short boys
F—Gee you're short!
A—Analysing tall boys



ROSE LINDBERG, 13g4



GRANT RUSSELL, 13g4

A—Bachelor of Commerce
P—Bachelor of bookmaking
P—Smart Wolves
F—Son of a Gun!
A—Walking the halls with GP from G7, (B.B.) (9-12), school band 10-13



MARILYN STONEHAM, 13g4

A—P.O.T. at U. of T.
P—Physics at W.S.S.
P—People who work at Westinghouse
F—"Would you like to buy some lightbulbs?"
A—Cheering, hockey, "selling lightbulbs", volleyball



STAN RAPHAEL, 13G4

A—Lawyer, hockey player, German professor.
P—Cleaning basketball rims with SOS pads.
P—People who don't like me — How many marks do I need?
F—Will you hold my basketball for a second?
A—Basketball, football, track & field, Triune and Joanne Hoffman.



KATHY RUSSELL, 13g4

A—Physiotherapy at U. of T.
P—Head of Physics Department at W.S.S.
P—Shoes
F—"Holy Toot"
A—Triune 62-63, grade 13 hockey, grade 13 council, magazine, volleyball, basketball, swimming



SHARON SWINTON, 13g4

A—Nurse
P—Selling orthopaedic shoes
P—Getting up
A—Basketball 9-12, volleyball 9-12, Red Cross



ESTHER VAKEPEA, 13g4

A—Reg. nurse
P—Old maid
P—J. M.
F—So what's new today, Donna!
A—Intramural volleyball, basketball 9-13,
volunteer work 11



DARLENE WOLFE, 13g4

A—Soviet spy
P—Dating the American Intelligence
Agent
P—Late nights and early mornings
F—Is that right?
A—[S.C.F. 10-13, hockey 13, L'ayae
Demagogue



BARB BRYANT, 13.G.5

A—C. E. worker
P—J. T. worker
P—Tall guys
F—Goodie! We can eat more!
A—Barb No. 1, all-star volleyball and
basketball, goalie (Bower's replace-
ment), badminton, teaching French,
I.S.C.F., council 13



BRIAN WALKER, 13g4

A—Chartered accountant
P—Sharpening pencils
F—No sir, I didn't get that question
P—Teachers who always ask you the
questions you don't know



CHRISTEL ACKERMANN, 13.G.5

A—Language teacher
P—Raising "Pears"
P—"Lolita"
F—Failed another French test
A—Intramural basketball and volleyball,
hockey 13, council 13, Triune 61,
Band 9-10, French club, German club



JOHN BURGESS, 13.G.5

A—Get out of Hamilton
P—in Hamilton
P—Cadillacs
F—It's about the . . .
A—Gabriel, Juliet, girls, hockey coach,
A.S.R.C., P.G.



AILEEN WEATHERALL, 13g4

A—Teaching in the Far North
P—Ron's Better Half
P—People with cars
F—Guess where I'm going this weekend?
A—Track 60-61, volleyball



YVONNE BENSCH, 13.G.5

A—Doctor
P—German teacher
F—No, I don't bet
A—Volleyball



BARB DIXON, 13.G.5

A—Public school teacher
P—Kindergarten
F—Blast that bally homework!
P—Bashful boys
A—Barb No. 2, volleyball, basketball,
hockey 13, council 13, Red Cross



LINDA DUNKIN, 13.G.5

A—University
P—Beach parties in Fort Lauderdale
P—Valentines
A—Volleyball, basketball 9-13



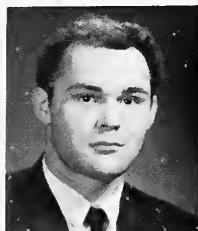
RAE GEDDES, 13.G.5

A—High school teacher
P—Completely confused and at sea
P—Cicero
F—Well, don't knock it!
A—Intramural sports 9-12, badminton 11



LIENE JANUSKA, 13.G.5

A—McMaster
P—Grade 13
P—People who tell me I talk too much
F—Did anyone do their Geometry?
A—Choir 9, Red Cross 10, French club 11-12, homework 13



TED ELLWANGER, 13.G.5

A—Dentistry
P—Another year in 13
P—Big bullies
F—Mother!
A—4 years sr. football, judo, boxing, girls



WERNER GLUCKLICH, 13.G.5

A—Teacher
P—Draftsman
F—Hey Boy
A—Basketball 9-12, sr. football 11-12, track 9-13, Triune 12



PERLE KOSKEY, 13G5

A—U. of T.
P—Professional guitar tuner.
P—Words like Gemeindevollmachtiger.
A—All-star Volleyball & Basketball 9-13, Triune, Raconteur, folk-singing, hockey star, omniscient.



MARILYN EYRE, 13.G.5

A—University
P—Being stuffed inside a piano with Barb.
P—Interrupted spares
A—Patience, badminton 11-13, hockey, choir 10, French club 12



JUNE HEPERLE, 13.G.5

A—Teacher
P—Assistant manager to Gordie Howe
P—People who stare and tease
F—Where's my hatchet?
A—All-star basketball, volleyball, cheer-leading, hitch-hiking with C.B.



MENNO KRAMER, 13.G.5

A—Surgeon (red is Absolutely my favourite colour)
P—Chartered accountant
F—Can cancer cause cigarettes?
A—Pool, scuba, hockey, skiing



ROSE LAX, 13.G.5

A—Author
P—Writing labels for Shreddies boxes
P—The Canadian beaver
F—“In other words”
A—Le Raconteur 63-64, English club
63-64, etc.



JOHN MOORE, 13.G.5

A—Irrresistable to women
P—Who cares? I already am
P—Hannibal telling elephant jokes
F—No smoking in my car!
A—School 9 to 4, Campbell's Lunch
club, Le Raconteur



MARK SHEKTER, 13.G.5



ALLEN McBRIDE, 13.G.5

A—Taking medicine at Queens
P—Taking the first V.W. to the Indy 500
P—People who knock the V.W.
F—Unintelligible
A—Volkswagging, spectator sports



PATRICIA PAGE, 13.G.5



FLORENCE SHIRAISHI, 13.G.5

A—Nurse
P—Vezina Trophy winner
P—“Lady with a flashlight”
F—Have you done your homework?
A—Candy strippers, Intramural sports,
Hockey 13



KATHY McCLELLAN, 13.G.5

A—Dental hygienist
P—Wearing false teeth
P—“Are you really meatball's sister?”
F—“Hi schweets”
A—New Comer!



PETER SCHMITT, 13.G.5



STEPHEN SNIDER, 13.G.5



BARBARA SPENCER, 13.G.5

A—French teacher
P—Being stuffed into a piano with Marilyn
P—Friday morning
A—Patience, badminton, French club, Le Raconteur



DONNA YOUNG, 13.G.5

A—McMaster
P—Right wing for Toronto Maple Leafs
P—Much, too much homework
F—I don't understand it
A—Badminton, hockey, interform basketball, Red Cross 10, choir 10



KAREN GOREN, 13.G.6

A—Teacher
P—Stranded on an island where everyone speaks French
P—Qualitative gratification
F—Can't take it
A—None — tired blood



ERNEST STAVITZKY, 13.G.5

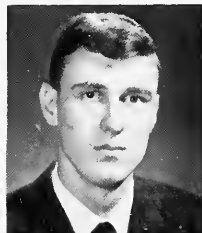
A—Career in science
P—"Come on, Moore"
F—How come Frank?
A—Chess club, math club, science club, ping-pong



NANCY BURDEN, 13.G.6



JOAN GRANT, 13 G.6



RAINER TRMAL, 13.G.5

A—Engineering Physics
P—Civilian engineer
P—Ernie saying: How come Frank?
F—low come Frank?
A—Math, English club



WARREN COOPER, 13.G.6

A—A great novelist and a good poet
P—A good novelist and a great poet
P—Crowds
F—I alone
A—Drama club 10-13, Warrior staff 11-12, Writer's club 11-12, Le Raconteur 12-13



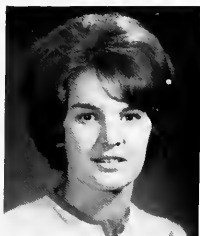
ROSS INGLIS, 13g6

A—An office executive
P—Executive's office boy
P—
F—And all that garbage!



JOHANNE KNAPP, 13.G.6

A—Physical Ed. teacher
P—Scrubbing gym floors at Hillfield
F—Zoo dissections (frog)
F—Can I have a piece of gum Sarah?
A—All-star basketball and volleyball 9-13,
interform basketball and volleyball
9-13, badminton club 10, Triune 13,
hockey 13, cheerleader 13, S.D.H.C.



WENDY MILLS, 13g6

A—Teacher
P—Living a black life
P—Being too young
A—Cheerleading, basketball, volleyball,
track, gymnastics club, hockey,
S.D.H.C.

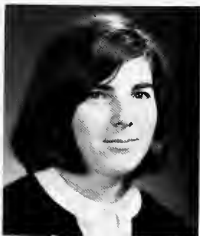


BARRY OSSEA, 13.G.6



BARBARA LORD, 13.G.6

A—To travel to Paris, France
P—To travel to Montreal
P—People who take French
F—French — What's that!
A—Skipping French last period to go
home



SARAH MINDEN, 13.G.6

A—Anthropologist
P—Mummy-duster
P—Physics
F—How are you? I'm all right!
A—Triune 12-13, hockey 13, interform
basketball and volleyball 9-12,
operetta 9, Warrior 12, Scotty dog,
S.D.H.C.



CATHERINE ROE, 13.G.6

A—Lots
P—Questionable
P—Procrastination
F—I'm going to start studying this
weekend
A—Basketball, volleyball, drama club 11



MARNIE MACHIN, 13g6

A—To get an education and to travel
P—Unknown
A—Active



DIANNE MORASH, 13.G.6

A—To get out of Grade 13
P—Grade 13, 1990
P—People with pet peeves
F—I hate French



JUNE RUSSELL, 13.G.6

A—X-ray technician
P—Chasing interns
P—Grade 13
F—Stop that bus!!!
A—Volleyball, badminton, basketball,
Scotty dog



FLORENCE SHARPE, 13.G.6
 A—Travel! Travel! Travel!
 P—Staying home
 P—People who spell Sharpe without an "e"
 F—It's only another block; it's original
 A—Red Cross, homework



JANET SMITH, 13.G.6



ELEANORA STANEVICIUS, 13g6
 A—Teacher!
 P—Singing folksongs to students
 P—Sports cars
 F—Oh! For Pete's sake!
 A—Asking boys to S.H. dances, hockey 13, a Scotty dog



FRANK SHIRAISHI, 13.G.6



MAUREEN SMYTH, 13.G.6
 A—Home Economist
 P—Burning pots of water
 P—One mirror 2' by 18' in each girls' washroom
 F—Did you know I am one of the boys of 13.G.1?
 A—Volleyball, basketball, field hockey, officiating, hockey 13, one of Scotty's dogs, hunting, rollerskating, S.D.H.C



RUSS STANGEL, 13.G.6
 A—Business administration
 P—Graveyard; mortician
 P—Nothing is impossible, if you don't have to do it yourself
 F—En-rouh-go
 A—13.G.6, cadets '59-63, running away from girls, chauffeur



RICK SMITH, 13g6
 A—Phys. Ed. teacher
 P—Taking calisthenics courses at the "Y"
 P—Lee Marvin
 F—Son of a Gun, eh!
 A—Sr. football 12-13, hockey 12, jr. waterpolo 10-11



BRIAN SOMER, 13g6
 A—Adding up figures
 P—Figures
 P—Being called cheap
 F—G.I.T.
 A—Pursuit of happiness



JOANNE STEELE, 13g6
 A—To swim the English Channel
 P—Playing in the bath tub
 P—Cold Noses
 MNF—Cold hands
 A—A dog, hockey 13, basketball and volleyball 9-13, swimming. S.D.H.C.



DAVE STEPHENS, 13g6

A—Pleading for the Defendant
P—Pleading as the Defendant
P—Sorority meetings
F—"Stand around and look intelligent
—they'll never know the truth!"
A—Monopoly, parchesi, dominoes, etc.



ELIZABETH ALLABY, 13g7

A—High school teacher in Ottawa
P—Nursery school teacher in Hamilton
P—Elephant jokes
F—I'm glad I don't take math.
A—Posting the announcements in the cafeteria



JAN BLUNSDON, 13g7

A—Mongolian missionary
P—Missionary pie
P—Wuthering Heights ugh!
F—Ya-ba-da-ba-doo
A—Varied



JOHN TWEEDIE, 13g6

A—Not having to work
P—Dying of lung cancer at 20
P—Whacky dames
F—O little Daystar
A—Hitch-hiking to Oakville



JEAN ANGI, 13g7

A—Doughnut hole filler
P—Eating the filling out of the
Doughnut hole
P—Hating teachers who say "uge"
instead of "huge"
F—What a clod!
A—All-star volleyball and basketball
9-11, Intramural volleyball and
basketball 9-13, hockey 13, senior
band 10-11, Red Cross volunteer
11-12, Math club 12-13, rifle team
12, patience knave 13



M. RUTH COHEN, 13.G.7

A—Art teacher in a big city such as
Boston or New York
P—Working in a general store in a
hicktown
P—Flashbulbs that refuse to work
F—A certain four letter word
A—Intramural volleyball 9-11, intra-
mural basketball 9-11 and 13,
officiating 10, Le Raconteur 9-11,
Warrior 9-11, Triune councillor 11,
vice-president 12, visiting my aunt
in Toronto 13



RON WILSON, 13.g.6

A—C.A.
P—Public school teacher
P—A.S.
A—Varied



GAIL BAKER, 13g7



TOM COLCLOUGH, 13g7

A—C.A. (Chartered Accountant)
P—A.C. (A Chump)
P—English
F—Could be a bit of Troubs!
A—Jr. football 11-12, hockey, golf, pool
Knave and girls



DENNIS FLYNN, 13g7

A—Doctor
P—Mortician
P—Grade nines with brief cases
F—This place is nothing but aggravation
A—Body contact sports, knitting, tiddly-winks, croquette and bird watching



LOUISE GREEN, 13g7

A—Nursing at McMaster
P—Your guess is as good as mine
P—Cafeteria chairs
F—Oh you're kidding!
A—Interform volleyball and basketball 9-13, all-star basketball 9-12, knave



SALLY McVEAN, 13g7

A—Secretarial Science at Western
P—Commercial course at W.S.S.
P—Guitar-playing galloots
F—But I didn't push him off the T-bar
A—Triune 62-63, badminton club, volleyball, Jr. Red Cross, a loyal knave



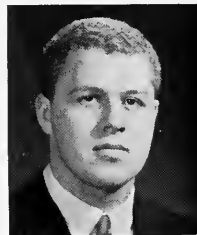
FERNE GOLDSTEIN

A—U. of T.
P—Croaking with "Crig" in Bamer's Marsh.
P—"Acorn"
F—Humph?
A—Dissecting worms, frogs, fish and chickens.



S. JOHNSTON, 13g7

A—Nursing sick people
P—Nursing sick marks for another year with Goof, F.G. Ambis and Pamsi.
P—People like R.H. that won't support school activities
F—Holy Toot!
A—Trying to sell R.H. a ticket



WARD MORRISON, 13g7



WILLIAM GOODMAN, 13g7



PAM McDERMID, 13g7

A—Western University
P—Back here with Johnsi and Goof
P—17 per cent in a certain subject
F—Where's Greg?
A—Writing letters, especially to Kitchener skiing (or trying), Robinson's candy strippers 12, volleyball ref. 10-11, hockey 13



SANDRA MURDOCH, 13.G.7

A—Teacher
P—Teaching French (Grade 1 level)
P—Limited amount of pushing space at lockers
F—Is that right?
A—Choir 9-10, referee 9-11, hockey 13, Knave



GRANT PERKS, 13g7

A—To specialize in geography
P—To be awarded a scholarship in math.
P—D. M.
F—I don't care
A—Walking the halls with G.R. from 'G4 and talking



LAWRENCE TORRY, 13g7



ANGELA WOODHOUSE-WILD, 13g7

A—To be able to sleep peacefully in spare
P—Looking as if I'm working hard
P—Why can't I ever bring the right books to class?
F—(Quoted from Charlie Brown). Good grief!
A—Hockey at 6 a.m., basketball, Le Raconteur, folk singing, skiing and stuff like that



DEBBIE SHECTER, 13g7

A—Stern College for women
P—Yeshina University (scrub woman)
P—People who say, "You should be on a diet!"
A—Jr. band 9-10, badminton club 12, Daves' Knives 13



JIM TURNBULL, 13g7

A—Being called to the bar (lawyer)
P—Bartender
P—People who turn their eyelids inside out
F—Izatzright?
A—Jr. football 10-12, sr. football 13, hockey 11-12, track 9-10, a "brave" Knave 13, B.P.



MARGARET YOUNG, 13G7

A—McMaster graduate.
P—Smartest old lady in Macassa Lodge.
P—Magni Mali! Lupi.
F—Are you going on the bus or the train??
A—Cheerleader (12-13), "Brownie" (9-13).



BARB THOMPSON, 13g7

A—Ambassador to Fort Lauderdale
P—Ambassador to Alaska
P—Bill (Benny) Goodman
F—T.G.I.F.
A—AA, FLO, FDR, LBT, AFC-CLO WSS, PhD, BA, MA, RN, OCE, OCA, QAC



GARY WAXMAN, 13g7

A—Scholar
P—Quasimodo the bell ringer
P—Toboggan parties
F—Only six more hours till four o'clock



LARRY ZAVITZ, 13.G.7

A—Lawyer
P—Lawyer
P—40 minutes with "Stuffy"
F—Well, when you get a little older...
A—Jr. basketball, sr. basketball 11-12, Latin debating team 13



DAVID BINNS, C1241

A—To be a big wheel
P—To be pushed by a big wheel
F—"Shut-up?????"
A—Bang, there goes another one
A—Football in R. 335 61-62, class parties,
rifle club 62-63, senior band 61-62,
baseball championship 61-62. !?"/"/")



ROBERT HINCHCLIFFE, C1241

A—Data processing
P—Working with figures
P—Guys with sisters in Grade 12
F—Hi there!
A—Many and varied



LINDA LOCKE, C1241

A—Typist
P—Head of staple dept.
P—Everyone else's problems
F—Guess what I just heard?
A—Class parties, volleyball 9-12



JAQUELINE GAUBERT, C1241

A—To be successful
P—Career Girl (????)
P—Julius Caesar Act II, Scene I, Lines
21-27
F—Cut it out
A—Passing grade 12 commercial, class
parties, basketball 9-12, volleyball
9-12, Writers' club, passing notes



PAUL HOGBEN, C1241

A—Stop pushing wheelchairs
P—Official pusher
P—"Shut-up?????"
F—You knock 'em down, I'll pick 'em up
A—Publications 62-63, Greek club 60-61,
football in R. 335 61-62, class parties



TOM LUMSDEN, C1241

A—R.I.A.
P—Old Woodbine
P—Secretaries
F—Fill it up, sir?
A—Yes



CAROLYN GOULD, C1241

A—To get an office job
P—Housekeeping for ???
P—A person that tells me I need loving
F—What's the matter Mad Hatter
A—Volleyball, basketball, class parties,
bowling



PETE HOGBEN, C1241

A—Opera singer
P—Singing Row, Row, Row Your Boat
P—Finding out that Paul beat me again
F—I ain't dumb
A—Writing love letters, taking shoes off
the lights, hockey, hockey



EARL MacKINNON, C1241

A—R.O.T.P. Naval Officer
P—Lowly seaman scrubbing the deck
P—Kids that say "Your little sister's in
Grade 12 too?"
F—Catch you later
A—Many and varied



RON McMILLAN, C1241

A—To sail the great oceans of the world.
P—Playing with boats in the bathtub.
F—Fire drills during spares.
F—Who's got my bookkeeping???
A—Varied, class parties.



JIM SHEARS, C1241

A—To buy that sports car
P—Riding the H.S.R.
P—People who hate sports cars
F—How the heck are you?
A—Sports cars, class parties, commercial boys' volleyball champs 12



JUDY STUDD, C1241

A—Career girl
P—Selling shoes at Zeller's Ltd.
P—American police officers
F—Drop dead!
A—Class parties, basketball 9-12, Red Cross 11-12, volleyball 9-12, class treasurer



PATRICK MURPHY, C1241

A—R.I.A. or reporter
P—Grinding glasses for elephants
P—Chevs that don't run
F—Raid, am I late?
A—Post office, cars, accidents, court



JOYCE SNOWDEN, C1241

A—To be successful at whatever I attempt
P—Who knows
P—Homework on weekends
F—Ta heck with it
A—Class parties, basketball and volleyball 9-12



CRAIG THOMSON, C1241

A—Farmer
P—Hen-pecked husband
P—Girl-friends with girl-friends
F—I'm broke
A—Ex class president, girls, dancing, girls



MARLAINE PAWULSKI, C1241

A—To visit Hawaii
P—West Hamilton
P—People who call me "Maddy"
F—Who's got their bookkeeping done?
A—Class parties, volleyball and basketball 9-12



LEE SOMERS, C1241

A—Typist to a multi-millionaire
P—Selling nylons at Woolworth's
P—Girls that gossip
F—What time is it?
A—Class parties, volleyball and basketball 9-12, field hockey 11



RON WILSON, C1241

A—Prime Minister of Eskimoland
P—Proprietor of blubber-burger stand
P—Dumb girls, big mouths
F—You weiner!
A—Class president, shop lifting, drinking



GARY WRIGHT, C1241

A—Bachelor
P—Busload of kids
P—Snorkel schlosser
F—Out to lunch!
A—Little lovelies



MARGO BLAKE, 1242

A—Stenographer
P—Licking stamps
P—Stenography
F—“You idiot child”
A—Volleyball and basketball 9-12



LINDA HAGEL, 1242

A—Secretary
P—Cleaning lady
P—D. M.
F—Good night!



MARY ALLEN, 1242

A—Pro badminton player
P—Pro bird watcher
P—Teachers calling me Geri
F—Wait for me!
A—Depends . . .



CHRISTINE BRENNAN, 1242

A—Secretary
P—Cleaning lady
P—T.T.F.N.
F—I don't know
A—Basketball, volleyball



LINDA HARRIS, 1242

A—Ryerson
P—Secretary
P—People telling me what to do
F—Want to bet?
A—Basketball, volleyball



JOYCE BEATTIE, 124.2

A—Concert pianist
P—Singing secretary
P—Men drivers
F—Here's another one I failed!
A—Interform volleyball and basketball



BARBARA CHABOT, 1242

A—Secretary and M.R.S. Degree
P—Typist for Ann Landers
P—Chairs that put runs in nylons!
F—Does anybody have some nail polish?
A—Secretary for Le Raconteur 63-64.
Interform basketball and volleyball
9-12



GERALDINE MacKINNON, 1242

A—To travel
P—Staying at home
P—Teachers who call me Mary
F—Ooops there! Sorry about that!
A—Varied



LEE MASSEY, 1242

A—To go to Ryerson with Carol
P—Working
F—Running out of typing paper
F—Would you please repeat that, sir?
A—Nil



CAROL PAODON, 1242

A—To go to Ryerson with Lee
P—Westdale next year
P—Skiing
F—Come on girls hurry on
A—Interform volleyball and basketball
9-12



DIANNE SMITH, 124.2



SANDY MILES, 1242

A—To do something worthwhile
P—Secretary
P—People who call me "Sandra"
F—I love you too!!
A—Basketball, volleyball 9-10, track
10-12, Y F.C.



DONNA REINHOLT, 1242

A—Secretary and traveller
P—Tourist information booth
P—Doors on the stairways
F—What's with you?
A—Volleyball, basketball



FERNE STEIN, 124.2

A—Legal secretary
P—Housewife (I hope)
P—Hamilton and shaking hands
F—Put it in your ear!
A—Interform volleyball and basketball
9-12, all-star basketball 10



VIOLET OLIVER, 124.2

A—Secretary for lawyer
P—Typing his favourite recipes
P—Crowded halls
F—Oh well
A—Class volleyball, basketball



JANE SCOTT, 1242

A—Private secretary
P—Cashier at Loblaw's
P—Cats and women drivers
F—Crazy teenagers
A—Secretary of Triune, interform
basketball, volleyball



JOAN TAPLEY, 1242

A—Legal secretary and (I hope) Mrs.
Degree
P—Icing cakes
P—People who tell me to hurry up
F—Censored
A—Interform volleyball, basketball 9-12,
all-star basketball 9 and 11



DERETH THOMAS, 1242

A—Medical secretary
P—Acting as a nurse to my own 14 children
P—Being called "Doo-do Baby"
F—I'm tired
A—Candy striper, Interform volleyball 12, chauffeur, reading



ROSEMARIE WHEELER, 1242

A—To travel
P—Working in Hamilton
P—Homework
A—Volleyball 9-10, basketball, track 10-12



PETE CHABOT, 12T43D

A—Millionaire
P—Bookie
P—Slow horses
F—What attendance card, sir?
A—Model for "Jockey" underwear



HANNA THUESON, 1242

A—Stenographer/Secretary
P—Sales clerk at Kresges
P—Trying to pass machine arithmetic
A—Unlimited



BONNIE WILBOR, 1242

A—Secretary
P—Wife, if only he would realize it
P—G. and D.
F—Oh, Christmas!
A—Basketball and volleyball, reading



DAVE GARSON, 12T43D

A—Civil engineer
P—Beachcomber
P—Grade six arithmetic
F—What's new?
A—Counting grains of sand at the seashore



HILDA TOROK, 1242

A—Secretary
P—Wife to 10 children
P—Running people over
F—"Javo"
A—Collecting speeding tickets, swimming



ALAN ALEXANDER, T.12.4.3.M

A—To pilot Miss Supertest
P—Cleaning Lady Hamilton's smoke stack
P—Runabouts
F—What attendance card, sir!
A—Straightening out Horne



JOE HALL, 12T43D

A—Professional gambler
P—Card washer at Vegas
P—Lack of feminine companionship
F—Like, let's fake it
A—Poker, pool and other vices



LANNY HORNE, 12T43D

A—To marry a rich woman
P—A poor bachelor
P—Paying for fines
F—In your car
A—Running from police, and paying fines



ROSS MARTIN, 12T43D

A—To finally get out of Westdale
P—Coming back as a janitor
P—Girls who don't give direct answers
F—You got to be half-baked
A—Listening to the sounds of Rythm and Blues



GARY PROCTOR, 12T43D

A—Own my own welding school.
P—Work as welder for someone else.
P—Nesbitt in class 4 years.
F—Who's got their homework done?
A—Football (9, 12), hockey (10, 11, 12).



ED JAGGARD, 12T43D

A—To do nothing
P—To push a pencil
P—People who don't do the right thing
A—Nothing



IAN NESBITT

A—H.I.T.
P—Another year in Westdale
P—Proctor in my class for 4 years
F—Get serious
A—Football, hockey



PETE SHEPHERD, 12.4.3.D

A—Master mechanic
P—Grease monkey
P—Slow drivers on my way to school
F—Sharpen up
A—Building stock cars



FRED KAUS, T12.4.3A

A—International Playboy
P—Man about town
P—Loud-mouths
F—Hey! Did you see that?
A—Grade 9 baseball, Intramural basketball 9-12, others unimportant



RICHARD PALMER, 1243M

A—Tool and die making
P—Grease monkey
P—Sit up
F—I want to watch TV
A—Talking on the phone



BILL STUDD, T.12.4.3.M

A—Professional pool shark
P—Putting tips on cues at Mike Bonks
P—Mississippi River cues and Rocky Mountain Tables, Zeller's
F—Dirty little man
A—Shooting pool and playing cards



ROBERT TAPPING, T1243D

A—To make money
P—Who knows
F—People with money (like lots of it)
F—Well I guess
A—Many



BILL VAN SICKLE, T12.4.3A

A—Licenced mechanic
P—Killed in a car accident
P—People who do not exceed the speed limits
F—What'y sayin' Charlie?
A—Illegal drag racing



GEORGE ANTHONY, T.12.4.4E

A—To be an electrical engineer
P—Collecting garbage for Stelco
P—Listening to Mr. Jacobs' duel speeches
F—Surely you jest
A—Track 10-11, cross country 10-11, bugleband 9-10, cadets 11, hockey 11, beating Darb at pool



DOUGLAS TAYLOR, 12.4.3M

A—To become a good shot
P—Sharpshooter
P—Missing a perfect shot
F—No! I missed him
A—Hunting



JOHN WENZEL, T12.4.3.A

A—Automotive engineer
P—Grocery clerk for Dominion Stores
P—People who argue about something they know nothing about
F—You don't say
A—None, but a lot of gallant attempts



GLENN ASTLES, 12.4.4



GORDON TOZER

A—To be good at something
P—You mean I've got one?
P—Getting up in the morning
F—I wuz robbed
A—As few as possible



LORNE WOLF, T.12.43

A—Auto mechanics teacher
P—Auto mechanics student
F—Mr. Miller may I bring my car into school to repair it?
A—Repairing my car



DOUG BRENNAN, T12404R

A—Industrial Electronic Technician
P—Assistant Electrician Assistant at Stelco
P—Teachers unsportsman like treatment of gymnastics
F—I hate Westdale
A—Gymnastics



KEITH BROWN, 1244R

A—Electronics teacher
P—Checking tubes in a drug store
P—Reading Shakespeare
F—I did it, it's got to be right
A—Football, girls, hockey, soccer, baseball



BOB FRIZELL, T1244

A—Electronic technician
P—Replacing light bulbs at Westinghouse
P—Warm water in the drinking fountains
F—Get off the stove, Grandma, you're too old to be riding the range
A—Intramural sports, homework



GORDON HOLDAWAY, T1244

A—To become an Electronic Engineer
P—Electronic Technician
P—NUDDS
F—What's the matter wiff you?
A—Building radios



JIM DARBY, 12T44E

A—Steel Company electrician
P—Wedded bachelor
P—Staying awake in Economics
F—"Hel-l-s"
A—Gymnastics, waterpolo



MANFRED FULSON T1244R

A—Electronic engineer
P—Sanitary engineer
P—Not going fishing
F—I protest!
A—Working on it



GARY NUDDS, 12T44R

A—Electronic engineer
P—Testing electric trains at Woolworth's
P—A certain teacher who keeps saying "Look Dummy"
F—But sir
A—Censored, skipping chemistry



ERIK EKMAN

A—To find Genie & Magic Lamp
P—Getting three wishes
P—Being a Genius
F—Bah-Humbug
A—Tennis, Amateur Radio, Living



THOMAS GROSVENOR, T1244



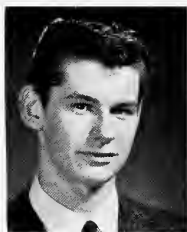
RAY SABOT, 1244E

A—To drive a cadie
P—Washing cadies
P—Anne will not play with me
F—I've got to take a ?
A—Racking balls at the billiard academy



JOHN SHEELER, T1244E

A—Electrical engineer
P—Electrical technician
F—Hey Rayko
A—Sports



BILL TURNER, T1244R

A—U. S. Naval Electronics
P—U. S. Navy mothball fleet
F—9th period Friday afternoon
F—Hi-ya sweets, Great eh
A—Sleeping in class (economics), girls



BOB WARBURTON, T1244R

A—Electrical Engineer
P—Electrical technician
P—Superjets that don't work
F—Why?
A—Curling, homework



BUD WOODFINE, 12T44R

A—Electronic technician
P—Sling hash in the local restaurant
P—Doors that squeak and taps that drip
F—What's for dinner
A—Tinkering with cars and girls



CAROL BINNIE, 13.G.3

A—Nurse
P—Who knows?
P—Nicknames
F—"A blonde Beatle?????"
A—All-star volleyball, all-star volleyball official, basketball, student council 13, hockey 13, hitch-hiking with J.H., a cat



HELEN CRICHTON

A—BPHE at Western
P—Croaking with Goldi in Bambi's marsh.
P—"Glyde!"
F—Hrumpf?
A—Eating worms, frogs, fish and chickens.

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THOMAS ABEL, 12.5.1



SANFORD HORODEZKY, 12 5.1



EARLENE ROBINSON, 12.5.4



HARVEY GOLDBLATT, 12.5.1



SUZETTE LEDERER, 12.5.3



JULIE WARAM, 12.5.4

A—Admired artist
P—First artist to paint a landscape on the moon
P—Eating lunch in a vertical position every noon in the caf.
F—I didn't know we were having a test today!
A—Literary Club 12, A maiden in "Patience" 12, I.H.M.I.C. 12, Interform Volleyball 12



JOANNE HOFFMAN, 12.5.1



MICHAELAE-SUE GOLDBLATT, 12.5.4



CAROLYN DOUGHERTY, 12.5.6



JANICE GIBSON, 12.5.6

A—Marry a millionaire.
P—Carol Burnett's stand-in.
F—Not enough millionaires.
F—Funny thing! Surely you jest!
A—Basketball, volleyball, field hockey,
rifle team (11), choir (9-10).



CHARLES WEBSTER, 12.5.6



WENDIE LAZIER, 12.5.7



INGRID KUHN, 12.5.6

A—Airline Stewardess.
P—Taking care of little brats.
P—Stock car races, every Friday and
Saturday night.
F—See you come summer.
A—Grade 9 All-star basketball, volleyball,
Le Raconteur (10-13), 1953 Pontiac.



MARY ELLEN BAULCOMB, 12.5.7

A—Teacher
P—H.P.L.
P—People who get fat on chips and
gravy
F—Guess what?
A—L.B.



ANNETTE SHERMAN, 12.5.7

A—To be a plain old secretary
P—Plain and old
P—The person who invented the
"Sherman Tank"
F—I wonder if Dad checked the mileage



SANDREA LEES, 12.5.6



BONNIE FRASER, 12.5.7

A—All-star volleyball 10-12, All-star
basketball 11-12, badminton club,
swimming team 10-12, Intramural
volleyball 10-12, Intramural basketball
10-12



SUZANNE ZIMMER, 12.5.7

A—Nurse
P—Home nursing
P—People who always do their homework
F—That's great
A—B.S.



CAROLE INRIG, 12.5.8

A—Pass, become Mrs. . . .
 P—Elevator operator, become Mrs. . . .
 P—One "stubborn" trip to Europe
 F—See who's out there tonight Sue
 A—Girls' track 9-10, Swimming 10-11,
 Triune student council 10-11, Intra-
 mural volleyball and basketball 9-12,
 candy striper 10-11, member of the T.T.
 club with Sue, Barb, Gayle,
 Charlotte



ANN TRAPLIN, 12.G.8

A—Marriage Counsellor.
 P—A spinster.
 P—Being bored.
 F—Oh! . . . sugar!
 A—Intramural volleyball & basketball
 9-12, Triune 63-64.



PETER HRYSKO, 12.5.9

A—To rule the world
 P—An extremely wealthy and happy
 bachelor
 P—Stinking locker rooms and infidels
 F—I'm a crusader, do I have to work
 too?
 A—Loafer's club, crusaders, Hamilton
 slave-labor camp, chess club,
 operetta, I.S.C.F., current affairs,
 gymnastics



JUDI JOHNSON, 12.5.8

A—R.N.
 P—Cleaning lady at W.H.
 P—Sitting in dull classes and teachers
 who assign homework.
 F—I'll try to be ready on time.
 A—Intramural volleyball and basketball
 9, 10, 11.



CHARLOTTE WINFIELD, 12.5.8

A—To become an educated operator
 (telephone that is)
 P—Cooper? A Sani-Seal consumer
 P—People who wear black socks and
 have beetle hair cuts
 F—Hi guys!
 A—A member of the T.T. Club with
 Gayle, Barb, and Sue



JANE ROBERTSON, 12.5.9

A—To get my R.N.
 P—To get my M.R.S.
 P—People who are unfaithful
 F—Is that right?
 A—Basketball all-stars 9-12, volleyball
 all-stars 9-12, basketball referee,
 Interform basketball and volleyball



BARBARA LARRETT, 12.5.8

A—To be happy.
 P—Ask Robert.
 P—Curfews.
 F—Laugh and the Class laughs with you,
 but you walk to the office alone.
 A—Member of the T.T. Club with
 Carole, Sue, Charlotte & Gayle.



GISELA BENSLER, 12.5.9

A—Travel
 P—I wish I knew
 P—200 miles
 F—You just wait and see!
 A—Very limited



DONNA SHAW, 12.5.9

A—Public school teacher
 P—Public nuisance
 P—People who call me mouse
 F—Oh, you're kidding
 A—

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CONTINUING YOUR EDUCATION?

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Today's world centres around the teen-ager; we are now experiencing OUR future "good of days". Although the adolescent is not rich, he is a willing spender. Since the end of the Second World War, an entire new teen-ager has been created; physically as well as mentally. I believe strongly, however, that the teen-ager's morale will never succumb to change. Today's younger set is much taller, stronger, and all around healthier than ever before.

The magazine stands have an endless variety of teen-age magazines. Leading fashion journals are filled, every season, with the latest high school and college fashions. In no previous age were these fashions designed to appeal to the wearers rather than to their parents. Never before did the styles change so often. The adolescent is told how to dress, what kind of car to drive, and what to eat and drink. The teen-ager is in danger of losing his individuality and becoming "one of the crowd". Nevertheless, in more and more fields of business endeavours, the teen-ager is a sultan; salesmen, manufacturers, and the stars of popular entertainment are his obedient slaves.

The teen-ager, unfortunately, is frowned upon by many of his elders. He is regarded as either extremely lazy, uncommonly untidy, or in dire need of psychiatric treatment. Television has been blamed extensively for the downfall of the modern teen-agers, that instead of enjoying healthy outdoor activities, we are ruled by our TV sets! Is this true? Perhaps it is; but we will outgrow this. Won't we?

For each new generation of teen-agers, there will be new and more advanced inventions to counteract actual work. This is inevitable. Man's life is being ruled by machinery and time or energy-saving devices. This, in my estimation, is not the way life was intended to be. We, people, were created in God's likeness and were given intelligence and reason. With these precious gifts we are devising mechanical contrivances which will eventually destroy our sense or our desire to accomplish certain tasks.

The adolescent, although a mystery to his parents and his teachers, is still human. He has feelings which can be hurt; opinions waiting to be expressed; and a future which should be carefully planned.

Someday when today's teen-ager is sitting in his old, creaking rocking chair, he will recall his life between the ages of thirteen and twenty and look upon it as the best chapter in the book of life.

The future, particularly for those embarking on life as adult citizens, is ours to make.

June McCabe.

THIS WAS THE YEAR THAT WAS

For the Grade nines this has been a year of radical change. We have come, in a few short months from June to September, from a world of little people where we were the "V.I.P.'s" to a world of budding sophisticates as "minor niners".

We were blown into the social whirlwind as the girls, in fear and trembling, invited their beaux to the Sadie Hawkins Turnabout. The Grade nines have been in good attendance at the dances.

High school is not so much a round of social activities as one might think. You should see the students work for exams, and don't think it's any pushover during classes all day long. At Christmas we had been used to writing tests, but this year we were confronted with real examinations. The advice of Mr. State, head of the English Department, concerning the value of study was most helpful at this time.

At our assemblies every other Wednesday morning we heard most interesting and well-chosen speakers, including the Rev. Dr. McClelland; an African student at McMaster University; and last but not least, the Grade nine Public Speaking contestants, the winner being Michael Porter. We have been entertained by our cheerleaders, a movie from the History Department and various performing teachers.

Sports are in abundance at Westdale. Many of us were attracted to the intramural leagues and it was an honour for those who were chosen to join the all-stars. The Girls' Volleyball Championship was won by 9.3.8 much to their elation. Class 9.3.4 captured the Boys' Volleyball Championship, and our all-stars went on to put up a noble fight for the City Championship.

If you think this didn't keep us busy enough, there were various clubs for the chess lovers, the literary addicts and our young instrumentalists. Those who thought they could sing and were able to convince Mr. Eden of this, found themselves prime subjects for this year's operetta "Patience". The athletically inclined could find their outlet in such activities as the Badminton Club or Rowing Team.

The fun and excitement of football, hockey and basketball games, the class parties — none of this would have been quite the same without the indomitable Westdale spirit!

Elizabeth Colclough, 9-38.

GRADE 11 COMMERCIAL

The best girls are found in the grade 11 commercial classes. The girls number thirty-two and plus one is Gary Clue.

The subjects are great this year. Miss Har-

per's English classes harmonize in more ways than one as both commercial classes get together to parse the sentences of ballads to the guitar of swinging Wayne Schnabel.

These same old kids will be around next year in the same old classes, but we hope it will be grade 12.

Donna Decker.

GRADE 11

"That which we call Grade 11 by any other name would be as difficult."

All the students walking around the halls madly quoting excerpts from Romeo and Juliet are Westdale's grade elevens. We are the middlemen of high school life. Not yet prepared to graduate nor are we just beginning our climb to higher education. This year the novelty of high school life is waning and we realize that education is not to be taken lightly. At the end of grade 10 we made the all important decision of next year's options. These options we would continue and they had to have a bearing on our future, chosen occupation. If you wish to enter a medical profession Latin may be an aid or if geology is your chosen calling geography will be helpful.

Apart from preparing a student for an occupation, the cultural resources of education are unlimited. Culture is education for the sake of learning. These subjects, which seem to have no apparent bearing on our work or life add variety to life, make us think, and give us the satisfaction of knowing that we are familiar with subjects that many other people are unable to comprehend.

By the time we reach grade 11 we think that we are fairly intelligent and have absorbed a vast amount of knowledge. In two years we will graduate but this is not the end of education; it will continue on and on to infinity. No one can say where education will end but with the many wonderful facilities available to every one of us we can go on searching for that end. Perhaps the search will be in vain but think of all the enlightenment received along the way.

L. Sweetlove, 11.5.5.

GRADE 12

Grade 12 has three aspects; for many, this grade is the last school year, the end of their formal education. This grade also marks, for these students, the beginning of their lives as mature human beings. Grade twelve is also a middle, in the sense that it is only one of our learning stages — we never really do stop learning. We should be reaching and growing in the direction of understanding.

Often it takes pain and anguish to reach that goal. It takes also honest thinking; one doesn't think honestly, unless one thinks deeply. It takes such courage and such clarity to be an honest thinker that no one can ever manage it

for a long time. But we develop our mind by giving it problems to solve and methods of solving them; by listening, seeing, touching, tasting, hearing, with attention and love; by thinking clearly, seeing the point and sticking to it; by acquiring a capacity for choice and discrimination; by daring to plunge into mental problems, alone if we have to; by acquiring our own intellectual tastes; by coming to an intelligent conclusion about our own personal beliefs on any subject of importance to us.

Such is honest thinking and such is the purpose of education at Westdale — to teach us to think honestly. This is as valuable as a gold mine, for it enables us to distinguish between shoddy and real; to assess the price against the desire; to make the most of opportunity; and to become warmer, more sensitive, more dedicated adults.

David Rossiter, 12-5-1.

GRADE 12 — COMMERCIAL

The school year of 1963-64 seems to have flown by for the students in the Grade 12 Commercial Course. This is our final year at Westdale, and, for most of us, our last year of schooling. Some of the graduates will enrol at Ryerson Institute of Technology in September; the others will enter the highly competitive business world.

During our four years of high school, we eagerly worked toward graduation. It was a goal set far in the future. Soon, this goal will be realized. In the years to come, we will leaf through our *Le Raconteur* and recall the various activities during the year.

This year, the Grade 12 Commercial students were divided into two classes — one Secretarial, one Clerical. Both groups study the basic subjects of Law, Economics, Business Arithmetic, English, Typing and Office Practice, Bookkeeping, Business Correspondence, Health and P.T.

The Secretarial students — an all girls' class — specialize in Shorthand. To graduate in June with a Secretarial Diploma, the girls must do well in Shorthand, and type a minimum of 55 words per minute. The Clerical group — a mixed class — major in bookkeeping. They also study Merchandising and Salesmanship. Needless to say, this group must obtain a passing per cent in bookkeeping to receive their Accountancy Diploma. However, in typing, they need only 50 words per minute.

To ensure that we do not enter the business world completely unprepared, the department operates a Commercial Training office, often referred to as the C.T.O. Each student spends three consecutive days each term experiencing the responsibilities and duties incurred through office work.

Following the second term examinations, the students will obtain more valuable experience. Students will be placed in offices throughout the city, where they will work for one week. At

the end of the week, reports are sent in to the school by each employer regarding the student's progress.

Besides these academic activities, the Commercial groups have participated in various intramural sports, and other extra curricular activities. We realize that we must take full advantage of our last year at Westdale, as we cannot turn back the hands of the clock. It can be relived through memories only.

Mary Allen, C12.4.2.

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9.3.1

- 1st row: G. Charlton, D. Mallion, C. Mummery, M. Kmeera, M. Poziomka, S. Buckle, A. Lemieux, L. Pearson.
 2nd row: B. Kisway, M. Grove, J. Savage, A. Hill, G. Elliott, M. McIvor, B. Booth, S. Walker, B. Owen, A. Love.
 3rd row: V. Osborne, R. Hoffman, J. Callura, K. Knowles, P. Lyons, S. Smith, D. Austen, P. McKerracher, C. Peebles, M. Crocker.
 4th row: H. Rogge, I. Moffat, J. Grosvenor, A. Novak, J. Bridge, J. Bittman, E. Garson, J. Turnbull, S. Francis.

9.3.2

- 1st row: M. Warrington, P. Holdaway, S. Wilson, N. Marshall, Mrs. Hill, H. Lepson, J. MacPhail, K. Preece, G. Evans.
 2nd row: G. Stan, D. Pearce, D. Cox, N. Preston, P. LeRoy, L. Webber, J. Boyce, L. Asselstine, M. Oljnyk, M. McKay.
 3rd row: D. Barlow, J. Taylor, J. Gamble, T. Nelson, B. Greenly, P. Rankin, M. LeDimer, D. McCaskie, P. Anderson, B. Smith.
 4th row: J. Bertrand, W. Meier, V. Fershter, J. Russell, B. Bowker, R. Ashton, T. Kennedy, L. Olejnyk, D. Byron.



9.3.3

- 1st row: J. Ott, C. Criminisi, S. Lipson, P. Johnston, J. Colman, J. Brown, I. Langhammer, J. Hemingway, C. Turner.
 2nd row: B. Johnson, J. Fyshe, E. Leslie, M. Main, B. Boles, K. McAlister, C. Steep, P. Gillie, V. Moore.
 3rd row: G. Restud, R. Mayot, J. Appleford, J. Murdoch, C. Gogishvili, P. Bulionis, G. Hancock, D. Blunt, B. Curry.
 4th row: J. Walker, B. Horning, B. Cooper, P. Distefan, P. McDhurst, M. Porter, C. Papertzian, F. Belfry, A. Skrzek, N. Sutherland.

9.3.4

- 1st row: T. Hunter, J. Hartz, P. Sogan, Miss Jewell, L. Lane, D. Maslen, M. Finlay, K. Smyth, B. Ley.
 2nd row: I. Brandt, E. Gleick, D. Black, D. Lawson, A. Gutasukas, N. Shore, B. Milne, S. Worches, C. Bell.
 3rd row: R. Gruppe, P. Robinson, P. Edwards, C. Welch, A. Carere, B. Parker, C. Yoshida, R. Pfander, B. Beattie, J. Jarrett.
 4th row: J. Vallance, P. Wright, R. Huds-pith, R. Brierley, D. McNally, S. Stone-man, T. Sedor, J. Holdsworth, J. Fraser, P. Cruickshanks.





9.3.5

- 1st row: B. Goodman, R. Finkelstein, D. Dulberg, S. Bennett, L. Hamill, P. Mauthé, A. Majorins, J. Lee, B. Jones.
- 2nd row: B. Frank, S. Burnham, P. Wade, C. Boyd, S. Keen, M. Vinni, B. Weise, D. Day, E. Moncada.
- 3rd row: H. Maier, R. Wright, R. Heaslia, D. Clark, B. Dixon, B. Butterfield, D. Easton, B. Burns, H. Karl.
- 4th row: T. Glover, R. Montgomery, B. Symons, B. Loopstra, B. Morris, T. Spence, K. Muranaka, T. Dorman.

9.3.6

- 1st row: K. Jackson, N. Kelman, A. Maerz, S. Turnbull, Mrs. Rotman, J. Baskin, K. Dubo, D. Crocker, J. Downey.
- 2nd row: C. Hansen, A. Depelham, C. Little, S. Stiglick, J. Frowde, D. Anderson, B. Hanutin, E. Levy, E. Moses.
- 3rd row: M. Tammer, J. Cherns, A. Livingston, D. Finlayson, M. Minder, B. Reinholt, M. Malach, B. Nopper, D. MacKenzie, J. Wormington, E. Ferguson.
- 4th row: P. Morrison, T. Dorman, T. Cooper, D. Scarff, K. Ernst, R. Lang, B. Cooke, R. Johnson, K. Caudle, R. Blain.



9.3.7

- 1st row: F. Kudlats, N. Wopert, D. Cohen, D. Laiman, N. Rosenblatt, A. Roberts, S. Enkin, E. Gaylard, J. Fair.
- 2nd row: W. Trickey, B. Gooblar, S. Campbell, S. Spencer, J. Love, M. Kenny, M. Krisza, J. Begg, J. Hardaker, K. Reynolds.
- 3rd row: D. Cole, I. Bloom, L. Gould, M. Rolls, R. Wilson, A. Peachey, E. Sakss, D. Zack, H. Kramer.
- 4th row: J. Turner, R. Lanois, M. Barnett, S. Czerwinsky, B. Davis, K. Boorman, J. Lidgely.



9.3.8

- 1st row: L. Saw, M. Cousin, W. Wood, S. MacEachern, M. Woolf, A. Wasman, L. Armstrong, A. Saroyan, S. Lewis.
- 2nd row: N. North, G. Davis, C. Reed, G. Eybergen, E. Ross, M. Gelber, A. Cowitz, E. Gow, E. Colclough.
- 3rd row: J. Adrian, H. Mandel, H. Rutherford, T. Bunys, C. Currie, S. Buchalter, D. Dickson, R. Whitworth, A. Stiglick, D. Armstrong, M. Jackson.
- 4th row: L. Morrison, M. Short, M. Albert, R. Levy, H. Lee, P. Anderson, N. Sutherland, P. Mitchnick, G. Humphries.





9.3.9

- 1st row: L. Bradley, K. Roberts, M. Phlak, H. Day, L. Thompson, K. Evans, D. Diejnik, M. Kipp, J. Prindle.
 2nd row: P. Brunaccioni, M. Tremblay, R. Kersys, G. Dwen, Y. Leclerc, L. Harrison, J. Harrison, H. Gayhart, W. McGregor.
 3rd row: K. Browne, D. Griffiths, D. How, L. Grantham, D. Brodack, B. Wilson, M. Slaght, M. Van Gorder, B. Jewell.
 4th row: P. Cerei, K. Marlatt, R. Goertzen, G. Szalak, A. Dorman, S. Day.

9.3.10

- 1st row: A. Szondy, L. MacIntosh, N. Cooper, R. Boles, L. Gollan, M. Harrington, P. Evan, K. Rookes, N. Valentine.
 2nd row: L. Piper, L. Johnson, M. Currie, J. Kerst, V. Simpson, S. Zayac, L. Hunt, W. LaForme, K. Bartlett.
 3rd row: L. Falkiner, J. Nolan, L. Walker, I. Dubbleloam, P. Doeman, P. Pickup, P. Romeril, G. Grahm, J. King.
 4th row: D. Gardner, E. Scholes, W. Reiss, J. Murphy, J. Avery, S. Zaltz.



9.3.11.

- 1st row: P. Garrick, P. Mann, L. Szoke, P. MacEachern, Mr. Stahn, S. Rattray, C. Speyer, K. Thompson, F. Taylor.
 2nd row: C. Weatherston, A. Jones, R. Havrilenko, J. Bellenie, P. Lennox, P. Bright, M. Kawamura, D. Fisher, B. Pickens.
 3rd row: J. Kramer, W. Jannings, E. Germina, T. Lyle, J. Bairo, J. Fras, B. Baxter, D. Hammill, J. Blackie.
 4th row: R. Tilley, B. Matthews, P. Moore, J. Powell, D. Van Aman, B. Markel, D. Tiefenbach, F. St. Aubin.



9.3.12.

- 1st row: D. Rowland, B. Wilson, S. Gilroy, J. Bowles, Mr. Friesan, J. Reid, G. Blake, S. Woodfine, L. Willis.
 2nd row: S. Bell, D. Davis, T. Fortney, C. Downey, C. Ward, J. Syme, A. Meier, N. Toth, D. McAlpine.
 3rd row: S. Carter, D. MacEachern, J. Martin, P. Barnett, J. Diggins, L. Klein, U. Thiede, L. Kay, C. Lorimer, S. Smith.





9.1.2

1st row: R. Adams, B. McKeag, P. Semple, M. Vangendt, G. Derdale, W. Woods, C. Gage, T. Husbens, P. Stanley.
2nd row: M. Smith, R. Robidous, F. Lain, F. Brimer, P. Lanlande, M. Couture, R. Hunt, R. Bradshaw.

9.2.2

1st row: T. McDermott, B. Smith, P. Galvin, A. Jacobs, L. Dorman, F. Coruzzi, R. Ward, N. Muraca, K. Ostofi.
2nd row: R. Harber, D. Herriott, P. White, J. Kamermans, B. Jen, R. Lutes, A. Monaco, R. Reginato.
3rd row: F. Batt, A. Klein, B. McDonald, B. Russell, B. Lee, B. Harrison, P. Ferris, I. Walker.
4th row: D. Semonovitch, E. Siebert, J. Currier, P. McDermott.



9.2.3

1st row: J. Stark, D. Mckuna, P. Sergi, J. Simpson, Mr. Mickie, B. Shier, W. Fisher, K. Stephenson, S. Holmes.
2nd row: M. Gibson, J. Winn, B. Robbins, B. Graves, G. Wheeldon, R. Wheeler, I. Warden, V. Bright, D. Pearson, S. Merritt.
3rd row: T. Dean, J. Enskaitis, B. Turnbull, B. Chettle, R. Bonitatibus, T. Dorman, B. Martin, R. Crevier.
4th row: J. Gaylard, N. Beltrand, C. Royal.

9.2.4

1st row: I. Hanley, L. Trevison, N. Stroud, J. Wright, C. Copland, D. Davies, B. Spohn, M. Dikasz, M. Haight.
2nd row: S. Pascoe, N. Newton, P. Gownas, L. Major, A. Barbara, R. Arsenault, C. Hoffman, S. McGibbon.
3rd row: M. Baroy, I. Nolan, M. Blanche, T. Smith, M. Seigel, T. Burton, G. Vertlieb, C. Parker.
4th row: B. Castle, R. Hubick, H. Buchan, J. Neil, D. Clark.



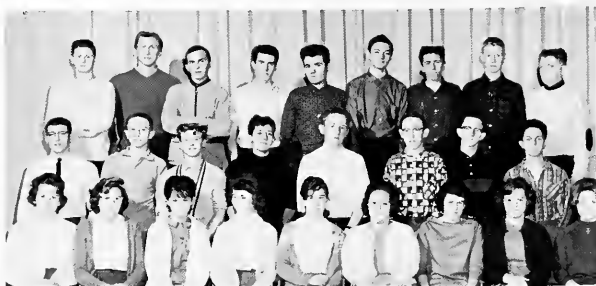


9.1.1

1st row: L. Bayliss, N. Pollington, L. Mummary, G. Lukosius, S. Lawrence, D. Murphy, D. Williams, M. Badgley, R. Gallant.
2nd row: W. Sproule, D. MacBride, F. Vacon, M. Charbonneau, R. Williams, L. Fazzari, L. De Merchant.
3rd row: K. Fritz, T. Gayhart, G. Turner, P. Thoms.

9.2.1

1st row: R. Edwick, B. Stubbs, W. Baucé, N. Stevens, L. Wilson, D. Black, L. Foley, S. Andreuis, S. Coughlin.
2nd row: A. Bonitatibus, B. Wilson, W. Spence, R. Tune, J. Semple, B. Dick, J. Cota, K. Steele.
3rd row: L. Antoski, B. O'Toole, P. Walsh, L. McGlashan, A. Clauss, F. Lang, T. Englebrecht, R. Blair, P. Freeland.



10.5.1

1st row: D. Symons, P. Burke, M. Panabaker, G. McDonald, J. Unsworth, K. Potter, M. Burg, No. Pollington, M. Ott.
2nd row: A. McOll, J. Boyes, M. Owens, L. Holmes, J. Galasso, D. Grigg, P. Crowther, C. Alarie, N. Kinkley, P. Robertson.
3rd row: D. Grimshaw, G. Knickle, S. Martynuik, R. Gillie, D. Lewis, S. Katz, B. Moore, G. Atemen, G. Brill.
4th row: W. Glucklich, J. MacPhail, D. Cohen, R. Cziraki, J. Pozomka, I. Paul, J. Green, D. Benedict, R. Rogers.



10.5.2

1st row: C. Therien, L. Rockafella, A. Snorkal, G. Paglia, Mrs. Love, C. Creal, J. Leckenby, J. Shaughnessy, C. Edmonstone.
2nd row: K. Cliffe, B. Boyd, R. Swarzzle, C. Hurley, C. Brooks, C. Aitken, G. McLean, S. Whitehead.
3rd row: V. Gascoyne, R. Worches, T. Sears, D. Eustace, J. Beatovan, W. Hern, C. Turner, V. Stanisvodiogikofski, N. Homdronicholades.
4th row: G. Tapping, B. Larrett, J. Hendricks, J. Senour, D. Miklos, D. de Pelham, B. Bantling, S. Dembe.





10.5.3

- 1st row: H. Cranston, M. Brice, R. Piccolo, M. A. Cardwell, P. Gauvreau, W. Kramer, B. Freeman, J. Evans, A. McCulley.
 2nd row: A. Robertson, D. Linton, Z. Zayac, L. Weil, J. Harper, L. Foster, P. Snowden, K. Hall.
 3rd row: T. Clemenhagen, D. Lee, W. Hammond, D. Tripard, R. Herrington, R. Knowles, K. Pfander, K. Ward.
 4th row: F. Sambells, R. Bridgehouse.

10.5.4

- 1st row: I. Hoffman, J. Dallas, L. Brown, B. Douglas, N. Willard, G. McKay, L. Stockley, A. Stringer, P. Hudson.
 2nd row: E. Cadman, K. Brill, D. Greenwald, R. Forian, B. Gilmour, J. Cranston, D. Chinery, S. Latner.
 3rd row: D. Wilson, B. Thomas, J. Talmage, B. Ziebarth, B. Lanoman, J. Lewis.



10.5.5

- 1st row: H. Needle, S. Minden, H. Reiss, S. Lawson, B. Steep, L. Rabkin, J. Hunter, M. Williams, L. Goodman.
 2nd row: S. Walker, N. Wright, H. Blun, J. Dens, S. Shimoda, W. Cole, B. Coler, L. Crocker, S. Sacks, D. Kritzer.
 3rd row: T. White, J. Tessun, K. Harrison, R. Swartz, K. McIssac, J. Rudrich, R. Ossea, D. Sauder, B. Levy.
 4th row: G. Cuiteo, B. Burden, D. Little, J. Beattie, D. Schaefer, B. Munroe, J. Ashley.



10.5.6

- 1st row: D. Sage, M. Scott, J. Dalgleish, I. Majorins, Mrs. Vinnels, L. Lunham, K. Lowinger, R. Rotman, P. Rose.
 2nd row: G. Minden, J. Wilson, L. Waram, G. Leibtog, C. Bones, S. Skerrett, D. Koenig.
 3rd row: A. Sheeter, M. Back, J. Rolfe, D. Gordon, J. Smith, A. Katz, K. Thatcher, R. Thomson, M. Magalas.
 4th row: L. Rosenblatt, S. Lax, J. E. Smith, M. Smith, M. Rubenstein, G. Kindswater, M. Labelle.





10.5.7

- 1st row: R. Smith, D. Danoff, N. Richer, D. Griffin, J. Haase, G. Maerz, J. Sutherland, B. Molineux, S. Finnamore.
 2nd row: D. Copeland, G. Griffith, C. Lyon, J. Prince, S. Awrey, L. Ojasoo, D. Brown, L. Oberski.
 3rd row: R. Chakiris, L. Nelson, D. Intini, R. Willson, R. Wycliffe, G. McKerracher, B. Tinsley.
 4th row: A. Kalupniers, M. Gleave, P. Hendricks, J. Aquila.

10.5.8

- 1st row: M. Hopkins, J. Somerville, P. McDermott, L. Uren, L. Morreale, N. Beube, A. Fyshe, P. Fischer, L. Curran.
 2nd row: T. Vurma, S. Ackerman, L. Boese, L. Savage, B. Evans, S. Clarke, G. Kels, B. Marks, M. Fair.
 3rd row: D. Tait, M. Kondrashov, G. Wall, A. Switzer, T. Turner, D. Cameron, K. McLaren, J. Snider, R. Hanson.
 4th row: H. Disher, R. Barker, J. Sutherland, B. Blair, T. Wallace, D. Wallace, P. Idmowdson, K. Waller, A. Paulsen.



10.5.9

- 1st row: I. Halpren, L. Menzies, L. Brown, A. Ostrov, J. Dowell, K. Drew, E. Aaron, S. Alexander, S. Balinsson.
 2nd row: G. Stuart, E. Dembe, M. Chalmers, B. Yeardye, G. Schippers, L. Watson, R. Mueller, A. Moore, B. Blake.
 3rd row: R. Spence, L. Levely, T. Staniewicz, G. Noad, G. Bengert, M. Bury, L. Gabel, J. Kors, U. Trmal, M. Mackenzie.
 4th row: P. Jacobson, S. Sheppard, D. Black, R. Knopff, L. Hall, J. Males, P. Wells, D. Moore, D. Hamilton.

10.5.10

- 1st row: C. McCrae, L. Little, L. Novak, D. Waxman, Mr. Flynn, L. Hoffman, M. Tarefman, L. Katz, R. Rubenstein.
 2nd row: D. Mackenzie, E. Eocburn, C. Tremblay, J. Aitken, J. McEdwards, E. Buttrum, S. Beasley, S. Duckett, D. Drysdale, J. Charles.
 3rd row: A. Burgess, G. Vrooman, R. Kay, L. MacIn, S. Dulberg, F. Scott, D. Johnston, B. Lord, S. Angi, R. Silbert, A. Sardone.
 4th row: S. LeRoy, D. McKay, B. Walters, G. Darrall, R. Mantle, T. Smith, D. Smith, J. Castrodale, D. Goldberg, L. Moncur.





10.4.1

- 1st row: P. Butterfield, J. Smith, A. Des Lauriers, J. Garshowitz, B. Cox, J. Schnabel, S. Clark, D. Woods, L. Chohan.
 2nd row: S. MacKinnon, A. Berzaitis, H. Scitrener, J. Koziuk, C. Smith, J. Clarke, C. Finch, K. Calvin, D. Paul.
 3rd row: K. Kelly, L. Koch, S. McIntosh, R. Hacke, L. Prince, L. Park, J. Buchan, T. Ryan, D. Shimoda.
 4th row: R. Heil, C. Cooper, S. McIntosh, B. Slocumbe, A. Tipper, C. Webster, P. Francis, A. Adrian, P. Lindsay, A. Adamson.

10.4.2

- 1st row: C. Davis, D. Betts, M. Morrison, D. Gnatuk, J. Ellison, J. Dring, T. Kawamura, C. Traplin, S. Arnburge.
 2nd row: A. Yellin, J. Elms, J. Hunt, J. Cooper, B. Blackwood, M. Judd, D. Chatelain, L. Kaouk, S. Fair, P. Smurlick.
 3rd row: D. Williams, K. McLaren, S. Smuk, M. Murray, B. Dawson, D. Picard, N. Rankin, S. Lewis, L. Orelt.
 4th row: S. Neville, L. Gittings, M. Glover, J. Leon, J. Jackson, G. Hutchinson, B. Edwards, J. MacHardy, D. Durso.



10.4.3

- 1st row: L. Wilson, B. McCaffery, D. McBlain, F. Spearing, Mr. Jevons, H. Tonn, A. Schmidt, W. Colman, M. Farquhar.
 2nd row: K. Soulis, K. Bentley, M. Niegier, J. McCabe, C. Nolan, B. Southwick, S. McCaw, D. Burke, B. Battenham, L. Purnell.
 3rd row: J. Gilroy, D. Lowe, H. Cormier, R. Blanche, R. Mitchell, G. Commadore, J. Boles, B. Risidory, R. Quinn.
 4th row: D. Smith, B. Moore, F. Germana, E. Raphael, P. Robertson, R. Byen, R. Leais, S. Venturelli, J. Cancian.



10.4.4

- 1st row: J. Widgeose, T. Towers, J. Smith, H. Schlichting, Mr. Darby, T. Bowker, B. Maskell, J. Stanton, V. Cough.
 2nd row: L. Elash, D. Noble, P. Hickey, J. Kilgour, C. Scott, J. Warrington, W. Muench, J. Cruickshank, T. Healy.
 3rd row: R. Woodward, H. Saroyam, J. Mann, A. Hubick, M. Cooke, J. Roscoe, N. Beynon, R. Frid, J. Colley, L. Emery.
 4th row: M. Broad, R. Stolman, D. Dymond, A. Clark, B. Northcott, N. Oligmueller, B. Munn, B. Poole.





10.4.5

1st row: P. Wignall, C. Weberman, D. Hewitt, E. Kelly, P. Blache, W. Mikula, R. White, B. Sutton, D. Petrie.
2nd row: P. Mitropoulos, R. Lyons, D. Lutes, C. King, M. Buchanan, S. Beat-
tie, D. Knowles, P. Grant, S. Cleuwicki.

10.2.1 A & B

1st row: W. Cox, S. Gallant, D. Meloche, S. Rosenblatt, L. Smith, P. Morris, S. Cahill, P. Crawford, S. Jocelyn.
2nd row: W. Wilson, P. Cote, J. Col-
bourne, H. Simon, J. Rhodes, B. Ragis, J. Ivan, P. Brennan.
3rd row: R. Dickens, R. Woods, R. Grahen, L. Simon, K. Shaw, R. Arklie, S. Mont-
gomery, J. Verschoor.
4th row: W. Carlson, R. Wilson, B. Powles, K. Davis.



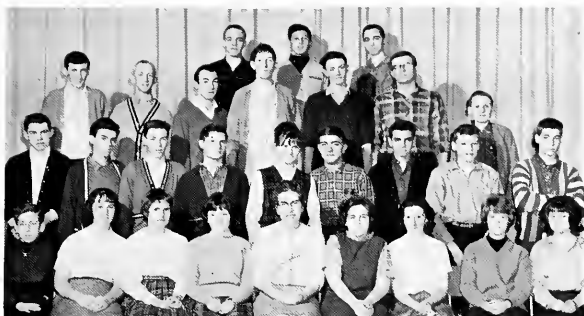
11.51

1st row: A. Little, M. Lumley, P. Crans-
ton, M. Sobie, J. Borthwick, L. Heslop,
R. Weing, C. Alexandroff, M. Tweedie.
2nd row: P. Jaggard, S. Evans, C. How,
P. Paterson, J. Morgante, D. Noad, G.
Repel, J. Brown, L. Flack.
3rd row: R. Covert, B. Beasley, Z. Mitch,
L. Solomon, H. Kudlatz, L. Chambers,
R. Bondarenko.
4th row: R. Till, D. Yarrington, J. Snider,
B. Simpson, P. Langhorne, G. Klaus.

11.5.2

1st row: L. Watts, B. Karon, E. Scholes,
M. Rotman, R. Sturman, S. Love, C.
Markham, M. Leslie, D. Yanover.
2nd row: C. Kanach, S. Stein, S. Swaye,
E. Minden, C. Ofield, E. Vanderveken,
J. Wayner, R. Scholberger.
3rd row: R. Barrs, B. Kelly, S. Matsos,
G. Davis, S. Kay, J. Oingwall, M.
Ellenzweig, B. Hudson, M. Yarringham.
4th row: R. Knowles, M. Berns, M.
Organ, D. Hallett, N. Brown, B. Hols-
worth, D. Leppeck, R. Pickup, B. Leskin.





11.5.3

- 1st row: B. Hoffman, M. Dear, L. Hazlewood, B. Aikin, Mrs. Armstrong, V. Sandy, H. Reed, K. Gage, B. Baker.
 2nd row: J. Mele, J. Garden, B. Vardy, P. Murrell-Wright, J. Gartley, R. Noble, S. Foster, J. Unsworth, W. Smith.
 3rd row: J. Murphy, T. Oldham, R. Bowyer, G. Anderson, R. Brice, R. Booth, R. Robins.
 4th row: G. Sheppard, L. Richter, D. Otter.

11.5.4

- 1st row: S. Somer, S. Ernest, B. Banatyne, D. Leppark, Miss Fitzpatrick, J. Pettigrew, J. Kilgour, J. McDowell, M. Stiglick.
 2nd row: S. Berenbaum, B. Burr, D. Burns, R. Padolsky, R. Nicholson, M. Ritter, B. Cherns, B. Smith, B. Adler.
 3rd row: R. Doering, H. Marsales, S. Mitch, B. Rosenblatt, R. Boyes, H. Varadi, C. Atlas, L. Maker.
 4th row: P. Fawcett, B. Rowbotham, T. Shaughnessy, B. Ley, J. Strap, J. Scholer, D. Johnson, J. Kupzak, F. Twinkletoes.



11.5.5

- 1st row: L. Sweetlove, D. Peachey, E. Pomerantz, E. Sedor, Mrs. Bennetto, C. Stan, S. Dick, V. Forster, G. Brown.
 2nd row: K. James, J. Dudd, E. Richards, N. Klapman, S. Menkes, J. Grove, J. Lardie, P. Welch.
 3rd row: H. Witte, D. Adams, M. Dunbar, J. Duckworth, A. Candie, A. Loopstra, D. Browne, J. Steinburg, D. Cohen.
 4th row: S. Arndt, N. Russell, R. Ast, M. Cutis, B. Matthews, S. Cider, B. Lee, D. Morris, D. Lane.

11.5.6

- 1st row: P. Reiser, D. Hurst, B. Redman, J. Treen, Mr. Klassen, B. MacDonald, B. Wilson, C. Spearing, J. Squarc.
 2nd row: R. McIvor, P. Thomson, Y. Kasemets, P. McDermott, M. Allan, P. Fortney, L. Upsdell, G. Weatherley.
 3rd row: F. Leek, B. Chalapenko, B. Petrow, R. Tucker, B. Smuk, H. Cohen, B. Pearce, J. Leckenby.
 4th row: R. Glums, J. Vurmousk, W. Hambrook, B. Kottmeier, T. Hilliar, R. Campbell, B. Harris.





11.5.7

- 1st row: C. Lanrara, L. Levy, L. Cavallin, P. Miller, E. Broad, P. McAlister, S. Levy, R. Braley, I. Marchese.
 2nd row: H. Waxman, R. Halliday, R. Merg, P. Anderson, L. Mizzi, M. Gardner, R. Chambers, B. Tindale.
 3rd row: P. Rosenberg, G. Katz, A. Gorin, C. Copps, M. Kenney, J. Johnson, R. Waxman, R. Nagy.
 4th row: T. Kalmatoitch, B. Fisher, R. Doering, J. Steinberg.



11.5.8

- 1st row: M. McBride, C. Seeley, I. Morris, S. Munro, R. Diggins, B. Jackson, E. Bell, J. Watts, C. McCaffery.
 2nd row: G. Szkurhan, H. Mullenger, J. Sakala, J. Smith, H. Sprague, M. Vakepea, J. Rolfe, J. Luhrman.
 3rd row: R. Montague, T. Wingfield, D. Southward, J. Cramm, B. Jackson, D. Simons, C. Vamstratem, L. Malloni.



11.4.1

- 1st row: K. Simon, L. Kipp, S. Tennant, S. Patterson, K. Morth, L. Moncur, J. Richards, M. Pihlac, N. Foley.
 2nd row: J. Goldblatt, J. Levy, D. King, A. Dressler, J. Spence, L. Jarrett, John Serena, S. Leon.
 3rd row: L. Taber, J. Kerr, W. Schnabell, H. Smith, C. Powells, J. Addis, G. Gunklyn, W. Snobell.

11.4.2

- 1st row: J. Horvath, K. Flynn, M. Murie, S. Marshall, G. Clue, L. Griesse, S. Uren, S. Horvath, C. Brown.
 2nd row: S. Woodley, D. Murie, D. Decker, F. Isach, S. Fuglestad, J. Westherall, L. Ward, M. Lange, B. Johnson.
 3rd row: Mr. Noad, J. Walker, C. Rickson, C. Fairfax, U. Mansal, H. Olijvyk, E. Gleick, L. Ward.
 4th row: S. Hooker, S. Hooker, E. Thomas, P. Davis, S. Thompson, M. Thompson, S. Lawrie, S. Barberg.





11.4.3.A

1st row: A. Jolley, J. Timms, J. Miller,
K. Pike, W. Roberts.
2nd row: V. Taube, D. Lillicrop, G.
Bartkus, T. Brown.



11T4.3.D.

1st row: C. Morris, E. Traux, Mr. Little,
J. Miller, J. Verwey.
2nd row: P. Lawton, R. Heinen, R. Titian,
R. Welch.



11.4.3.M

1st row: B. Kee, A. Kawamura, G. Bester,
R. Seager, Mr. Brown, V. Facia, J.
Jackson, D. Gow, B. Thatcher.
2nd row: K. Kaus, B. Tomlison, B.
Geddes, P. Trebilcock, F. Weas, K.
Trebilcock, P. Sinclair, B. Muzak, G.
Gallo.



11.4.4.E

1st row: P. Stacy, J. Anderson, B.
Weatherly, Mr. S. Anthony, D. Ted-
esco, D. Otter, D. Robbins.
2nd row: N. Negus, R. Piwowarzuk, H.
Bentley, J. Moscareini, N. McIlveen,
R. Blardin.



11T4.4.R

1st row: J. Workman, C. Fry, V. Terluk,
J. Jukes, M. Starodub, R. Aikman, C.
Choban, D. Robbins, R. Plesance.
2nd row: V. Riman, L. O'Connor, R.
Stewart, M. Stanley, S. Barley, G.
Evanoff, R. Silliker, B. Batt, K. Knight.

12.51.

1st row: I. Sprogis, G. Neilson, C. Llewel-
lin, J. Hoffman, Mr. Inman, M. Levy, L.
Murphy, S. Paikin, J. Fox.
2nd row: E. Kantowski, J. State, N. Alex-
ander, K. Lebow, E. Sidon, R. McIsaac,
M. Blauberger, L. Farkas, S. Cooke.
3rd row: T. Abel, D. Fredlander, G.
Abraham, L. Finkelstein, B. Pepperiono,
D. Glass, D. Hood, P. Coates, A. Bal-
inson, A. Harrington.
4th row: H. Goldblatt, P. Torry, H. Bear-
inger, P. Danciu, M. Brierley, G. Munt,
S. Horodezky, D. Rossiter, D. Noyes,
J. Schwarzweger.



12.5.2.

1st row: H. Redner, M. McIntyre, F.
Greer, Mr. Ennis, H. Nairn, M. Curtis,
E. Ojasoo, M. Rammo, D. Stringer.
2nd row: M. Lass, P. Beck, C. Blunt, H.
Campbell, B. Fisher, C. Smith, R.
Elkerts, J. Steinberg.
3rd row: T. Frohlinger, H. Vandergutten,
N. Ehler, G. Dingwall, B. Jones, F.
Kus, M. Kuttas, G. Enwick, P. Simon.
4th row: J. Kitchen, G. McNulty, D. Hop-
kins, R. Schneider, G. Spring.

12.5.3

1st row: J. Tekatch, M. Trembley, W.
Harms, S. Lederer, Mr. D. Eden, K.
Spencer, P. Boyle, M. McLaughlin, C.
Steward.
2nd row: B. Lancashire, J. Rosenblatt,
M. Dynes, M. Awery, B. Williams, J.
Morrison, V. Somerville, J. Marchese,
R. Thomas.
3rd row: J. Patterson, F. Enskaitis, A.
Thompson, J. North, J. Kavanaugh,
R. Wilson, P. Yellin, A. Mitropoulos,
H. Goldberg, B. McDermott.





12.5.4

- 1st row: P. Truman, C. McLaren, S. Cooke, J. Prestin, P. McInerney, L. Jackson, N. Chivers, C. Mintz, E. Robinson.
- 2nd row: M. McNally, W. Hunter, J. Warman, R. Levy, L. Stevenson, C. Danes, M. S. Goldblatt, E. Hurley, S. Robertson, S. Feldman, C. Hanutin.
- 3rd row: I. Yellin, M. Levy, L. Finklsin, M. Levy, J. McKein, D. Burns, M. Ilton, I. Smith, B. Watson, D. MacNamara, S. Mighton.
- 4th row: H. Bolster, A. Pussep, L. Car-tash, D. McLeish, D. Jardin, B. Kan-bara, J. Lord.

12.5.5

- 1st row: B. Goto, G. Robinson, M. Miller, R. Jones, Y. Morris, C. Ballantine, R. Goobler, D. Scholes, J. Weise.
- 2nd row: T. McCrae, F. Gillis, D. Rhodes, P. Lynch, J. Campbell, G. Papertzian, A. McCullay.
- 3rd row: G. Ogtal, J. Bones, R. Tarltan, N. Madill, T. Evanoff, G. Longden, M. Moore.
- 4th row: A. Hayes, T. McKay, M. Wright, A. Jackson, R. Tucker, C. Wilson, D. Walker.



12.5.6

- 1st row: V. Dexter, R. Shapiro, K. Gough, M. Riley, R. Brown, L. Russell, J. Gibson, S. Lees, P. Smurlick.
- 2nd row: E. Liddycoat, M. Burnie, A. Gates, D. Sparks, C. Dougherty, I. Kuhn, T. Muir, B. Neal, T. Susan.
- 3rd row: L. Pearson, C. Webster, D. Rohr, S. Bartmann, G. Roper, A. Slade, R. Girt, R. Facia.
- 4th row: T. Marlatt, R. West, R. Rivers, B. Hudspith, D. Murrell Wright, G. MacDonald, M. Rosen.

12.5.7

- 1st row: D. Ketchen, J. Monachello, B. Fraser, S. Zimmer, M. Baulcomb, J. Torno, A. Sherman, D. Rogers, B. Boorman.
- 2nd row: E. Schwetz, B. Towart, C. Clark, R. Kilcoyne, N. Romeril, G. Gray, C. Bright.
- 3rd row: G. Mintsoulis, O. Jackson, E. Aitken, D. Mickey, P. Jardine, N. Banks, S. Kudlats.





12.5.8

1st row: D. Stevens, B. McKeon, K. Inrig, V. Griffin, Mr. Howlett, P. Ivask, B. MacDonald, C. Moncur, J. Taylor.
 2nd row: S. Johnston, C. Anderson, M. Manuell, M. Oke, J. Preece, B. Cross, G. Foster, B. Pfander, B. Morrison.
 3rd row: C. Turner, C. Stenhouse, R. Kras, B. Anderson, C. Inrig, P. Trueman, A. Traplin, E. Paton, C. Winfield, A. Marks.
 4th row: B. Adams, S. Buckingham, M. Hughes, S. Mighton, A. Puusepp, A. Walker, S. Steele, M. Ruston, B. Vaughan, S. Fairley.

12.5.9

1st row: D. Shaw, G. Lang, C. Munro, H. McCleary, S. Gordon, G. Benslar, H. Maerz, S. Grelecka, J. Robertson.
 2nd row: S. Buttrum, W. Linton, P. Gelling, B. Pollock, B. Anderson, R. James, P. Teggins, J. Waitschat, P. Hrysko.
 3rd row: D. Carr, R. Greenland, D. Happy, D. Ramsbottom, J. Eggbert, W. Garner, B. Terluk, H. Boehm.
 4th row: A. Newman, E. Gruppe, B. Puff.



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1st row: Miss Gorwill, Mr. State, Mrs. Vinnels.

2nd row: Mr. Ferguson, Mr. Eden, Mr. McCord.



GRADE 13 COUNCIL

1st row: K. Johns, D. Dorsen, B. Thompson, H. Leibow, C. Ackerman, W. Mills, B. Bryant.

2nd row: K. Russell, J. Hepperle, B. Dixon, L. Gardner, J. Probert, P. Koskey, S. McVean, C. Binnie, I. Gruppe.

3rd row: S. Murdoch, S. Snider, T. Parson, K. Inrig, D. Biggar, S. MacLean, J. Moore.



PICTURE ARRANGING COMMITTEE

1st row: B. Baker, P. Koskey, M. Curtis, Mr. McCord, A. Woodhouse-Wild, L. Jackson, M. Lidgley.

2nd row: B. Kottmeier, J. Probert, T. Abel, A. Harrington, H. Nairn, G. Abraham, P. Welch, Doctor Nester.

3rd row: M. McLaughlin, D. Stringer, D. Ramsbottom, I. Rival, D. Paikin, B. Anderson, C. Smith.



ADVERTISING

1st row: D. Dorsen, H. Leibow, M. Goldblatt, J. Levy, M. McLaughlin, L. Murphy, S. Feldman.

2nd row: J. Morrison, P. Trumen, M. McNally, C. Mintz, S. Lederer, B. Levy, B. Thomson, C. Ackerman.

SENIOR BAND

1st row: J. Charles, M. Soble, A. Puusepp, S. Love, Mr. Roberts, F. Minden, K. Spencer, L. Flack, M. Dear.
 2nd row: J. Poziomka, M. Kondrashov, G. McDonald, L. Morreale, L. Hazlewood, J. Beattie, J. Blow, R. Kras, V. Somerville, Y. Morris, J. Sutherland, B. Blair.
 3rd row: A. Burgess, K. Potter, M. Takefman, S. Clarke, A. Paulsen, S. Ackerman, S. Angi, M. Fair, M. Hopkins, J. McEdwards, F. Scott, B. Lord.
 4th row: D. Goldberg, R. Barker, Booth, E. Edmondson, S. Lewis, D. McKenzie, W. Slow, G. Castrodale, D. Johnston, R. Coniff, R. Anthony, G. Kels.



DANCE BAND

1st row: B. Leuchter, D. Adams, L. Vertesi, Mr. Roberts, T. Rad, K. Lebow, P. Ivask.
 2nd row: D. Otter, G. Gallo, M. Rosen, N. Beube, W. Griffin, G. Moncur, D. Dickinson.
 3rd row: R. Morden, A. Harrington, D. Jourdain, S. Mighton, R. Leuchter, J. Snider.
 Absent: M. Berens, M. Cohen.



WATERPOLO

1st row: M. Magalas, D. Austin, J. Wildgoose, Mr. Darby (teacher-manager), B. Fisher, B. Jackson (student-manager), G. Evanoff.
 2nd row: P. Teggins, D. Cole, R. Bridgehouse, G. Shepper, J. Jackson.
 Absent: Coach Mr. McLaughlin.



CURLING CLUB

1st row: D. Browne, T. Parson, D. Biggar, K. Watson, K. Inrig, M. Ilton, D. Stephens.
 2nd row: A. Jones, D. Gordon, B. Banting, D. Lees, D. Hallett, B. Frizell, B. Warbuton, B. Williams, B. Hanson.
 3rd row: J. Yorick, B. Holdsworth, T. Marlatt, B. McKeon, P. Boles, H. Mitch, J. Brown, D. Barlow.





SCIENCE CLUB

1st row: J. Proctor, T. Frohlinger, A. McLeish, Mr. Scott, J. Probert, G. Papertizian, J. Campbell.
 2nd row: B. Tucker, J. Kitchen, P. Danciu, J. Wells, I. Rival, S. Horodezky, H. Goldblatt, T. Abel.
 Absent: R. Griffin.



MATH CONTEST GROUP

1st row: A. McLeish, J. Angi, Y. Bensch, Mr. Ennis, C. Ackerman, J. Probert, A. Vurma.
 2nd row: R. Claus, F. Kus, R. Trmal, E. Stevnitzky, B. Leuchter, R. Leuchter.
 3rd row: I. Rival, J. Wells, D. Marsales.



I.S.C.F.

1st row: N. Shore, S. Zayac, B. Fisher, C. Munro, Mr. Shanlin, K. Potter, G. Evanoff, J. Moore, P. Hrysko.
 2nd row: D. Day, G. Davies, B. Morrison, B. Southwick, J. Betts, J. Hemingway, M. Van Gorder, J. Kors, D. Drysdale, B. Bryant, B. Weise.
 3rd row: E. Moncade, E. Liddycoat, A. Slade, T. Swan, D. McAlpine, B. Redman, D. Wolfe, G. Abraham, C. Blunt, A. Harrington.
 4th row: B. Matthews, W. Ward, B. Hudspeth, P. Rankin, D. McNally, R. Hudspeth, O. Bearer, B. Curry, P. Danciu.



CURRENT AFFAIRS

1st row: H. Redner, J. Somerville, V. Somerville, Miss Jewill, L. Morreale, B. Evans, E. Ibach.
 2nd row: H. Dishler, L. Boese, T. Wallace, J. Sutherland, K. Waller, D. Goldberg, A. Paulsen.

CHES CLUB

1st row: E. Gleick, T. Buinys, A. Gutauskas, K. McAlister, Mr. Milden, P. Snowden, M. Main, K. Thompson, J. Moore.
 2nd row: D. Bulionis, J. Avery, T. Frohlinger, J. Lord, A. Vurma, P. Hrysko, E. Stavnitzky.
 3rd row: K. Pfander, H. Snaush, T. Clemenhager, S. Zavitz, J. Fraser, P. Noyes, S. Sheppard.
 4th row: G. Sheppard, D. Coe, A. Jackson, R. Bridgehouse, D. Otter, S. Eriksen.



WRITERS' CLUB

1st row: J. Gaubert, L. Morreale, C. Turner.
 2nd row: M. Blaubeigs, S. Barrs, W. Cooper, N. Alexandre.



DRAMA CLUB



JUNIOR RED CROSS I

1st row: M. Glover, M. Kenny, D. Simmons, J. Rosenblatt, S. Alexander, S. Ackerman, B. Fisher, S. Zayac, D. Lee.
 2nd row: J. Cranston, S. Smith, A. Schlosser, S. Murdoch, M. Dear, R. Brailly, J. Mighton, D. Hurst.
 3rd row: B. Smith, R. Shekter, J. Cherns, B. Warbuton, J. Adrian.
 4th row: A. Jackson, G. Gallow, S. Lax, H. Mitch.





RED CROSS

- 1st row: D. Sparks, N. Jowett, E. Ibach, F. Scott, S. Alexander, S. Ackerman, A. Jackson, G. Evans.
 2nd row: P. Edwards, D. Tedisco, P. Ierre, J. Studd, D. McBlain, M. McBride, C. Anderson, S. Awery, J. Brown.
 3rd row: G. Munt, R. Aikman, D. Carr, R. Shekter, B. Kottmeier, F. Truax, B. Sutton, L. Szoke, T. Smith, C. Papert-zian.
 4th row: J. Taylor, D. MacBride, D. Smith, R. Starr, A. Beynar, T. Lyle, S. Currier, I. Nesbitt, J. Ressor, B. Matthews.



CANDY STRIPERS (GENERAL & CHEDDOK) (1)

- 1st row: F. Minden, J. Torne, N. Klamp-ham, S. Swaye, J. Morrison, C. Ander-son, A. Puusepp.
 2nd row: S. Fox, L. Kipp, S. Borthwick, M. Blauberger, C. Aiken, N. Alexander, G. McLean, P. Welch.



CANDY STRIPERS (GENERAL & CHEDDOK) (2)

- 1st row: P. Morris, S. Lewis, S. Clarke, M. Curtis, D. Symons, G. Brown, L. Ward, C. McCaffery, B. McCaffery.
 2nd row: J. Luhrman, L. Farkas, B. Jackson, J. Dodd, B. Slcombe, J. Snowden, C. Llewellyn, K. Caudle, L. Russell.
 3rd row: F. Shiraishi, L. Sweetlove, P. Boyle, J. Galasso, R. Sturman, A. Walker, R. Hacke, L. Prince.
 4th row: B. Cox, L. Choban, B. Vaughan, S. Love.



CANDY STRIPERS (ST. JOSEPH'S)

- 1st row: R. Braley, A. Little, V. Man-sell, S. Buckingham, S. Steele, C. Brown, L. Griese, C. Dfield, B. Banna-tyne.
 2nd row: B. Dixon, D. Sparks, B. Mor-rison, S. Cahill, D. Paul, A. Des-lauriers, S. Jocelyn, S. Fuglestad, C. Fairfax.
 3rd row: S. Foster, B. MacDonald, J. Defoe, P. Truman, C. Kanach, D. Hurst, L. Rickards, B. Southwick, M. Pana-baker, P. Burke.
 4th row: J. Rolfe, A. Gates, L. Gabel, A. Moore, M. Hughes, M. Farquhar, S. Mighton, H. Nairn, C. Smith.

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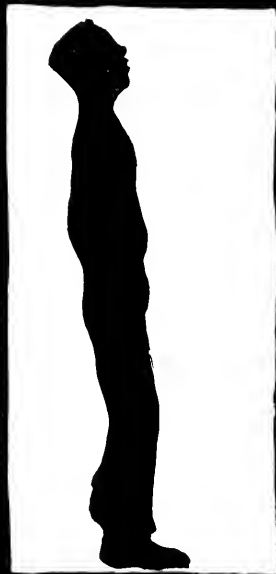


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KING STREET WEST
at Sterling

'All the world's a stage
And all the men and women merely players:
They have their exits and their entrances;
And one man in his time plays many parts,
His acts being many ages.'



"The whining school-boy, with his satchel,
And shining morning face, creeping like snail
Unwillingly to school."

He comes into school fresh from holidays, with some misgivings and some excitement. His arms are strained full, with new books he waited in line an hour and a half at the book-store to buy.

He feels small and lost, the giant thirteens of Hapiglen parade around him like kings in a castle. A ferocious teacher snarls at him, first time, for clumsily bringing the blind down on his head. He hears the rules, the laws of this new world; he is told how different nine is than eight. Then, al happiness! — he's let out at ten-fifteen and buzzes with his friends. It's so big, so "grown-up". They discuss options, compare teachers, tell rumours about "exams".

With their text books, hiding unknown problems, worries and even knowledge, clutched tightly to them, they leave the school. With a burst of laughter, one of them points to a rough inscription on the pavement, a nasty heroic couplet dedicated to the principal. The inviolate, the sacred, the "monumental establishment" had been snidely defamed and they enjoyed it with shrill laughter. This wouldn't be the last time they were to laugh at Hapiglen and have holes pierced in their perfect image of it.

From then on, the foundations of his life will be moulded . . . his attitudes, interests, likes and dislikes, aptitudes and morals. His boy friends and girl friends, his home and parents, his everyday life remains the source of nourishment for his development — to few boys is school more important than a girl friend or winning a game. But with all this the influence of school remains indistinguishably intertwined.

And so the days pass, imperceptibly, but stubbornly ticking off year after year. The unknown becomes known; all the funny names fifteen lessons ahead become dusty old homework relics. All the fields of student endeavour, so impressive, the years whittle down to size. The grade nine athlete blinks and finds himself the senior team star — the would-be frightened musician by magic (almost) is in the jazzband — the once insignificant grade niner now is president . . .

He comes into school with a weary grin on his face, no books perhaps not even a pencil. Warmly though, he greets his teachers, most of them well, well-known and then he leaves quickly. Yeah . . . Another year — this one the last (thank God!).

He discusses grade thirteen with his friends, a bit scared, but with not one drop of illusion about the old place. After five years, he has found its faults. He'll be leaving it soon for wider vistas.

He's lost his awe. How well he knows that all teachers are not perfect and fight an uphill struggle, that some of what he has learned is trite and useless to him and that things are wrong with his school and the educational system. He has come to realize nothing's ideal.

And so he departs from Westdale to whatever his future is. Can nothing more be said?

He left public school with the knowing eyes of a grade eight graduate — he is leaving thirteen with the knowing eyes of a high school graduate. What happened inbetween?

Certainly any five years in a child's life are vital. Certainly the years of study have broadened his outlook, developed his critical facilities, increased his ability for further study. This in itself is vindication enough for time spent at high school. But what else is there to soften his disillusioned view of Hapiglen?

Only he himself can tell . . . One might guess though that the affection he has for Hapiglen is proportional to what he gave of himself to it, how much of what the school offered he took.

That little verse of grade nine pops to mind. If Westdale had secured a happy spot in his being, he might smile at its flaws and realize how useless and silly those two lines were.

Stephen Snider, 13-G-5.

"THE TRUTH OF IT"

To the man on the beach the southeast wind from the lake denoted the oncoming of a down-pour; however, judging from the cloud-tinted sky he knew that it would not come until after dark. He would be asleep by then; so there was no need to worry. The evening had not yet darkened the pastel blue of the sky, although the absence of the sun, had left the sky garbed in a gown of tawny brown, like that of the sand where he sat facing the lake.

The man took out a small black book from his satchel and began to write in it. Sometimes he would write about the happenings of that day, the things he had seen, or the people he had met; at other times, he would write about what he was thinking, the things he wanted or the things he expected to happen. His small black book was full of stories of prejudice and of understanding; of persecution and of love. The withered pages were scorched from the flames of time, but contained in them was life, his life, and there was truth, his truth.

Truth was what he had always striven for in his writings and in his life, and no matter how tormenting the truth might have been, he always tried to put it down in his little black book, his bible. For over fifty years, he had written in his bible, from his first words recording the richness and the fullness of life to his last words recording the sentiments of an old man nearing his end.

Leafing through the tattered pages of his bible, the old man began to read aloud the thoughts and memories of heartbreak and of love that had been haunting his inner most soul, and which had been recorded in his bible for over fifty long lonely years.

As a child he lived with his parents and two younger sisters in a dilapidated farmhouse, which had been renovated into living quarters for them. Although they were extremely poor, they were happy. When he was fifteen his family moved into a white section of Pittsburgh. That night a group of men came and set fire to their new home, without warning. When he, his mother and father, and his two younger sisters tried to escape from the fury of the flames, the men threw stones at them and drove them back into the holocaust. From within he could hear the men outside screaming, "Meeshak, Raeshak, Abendigo, stepped in the furnace to and fro."

Ever since that time he had been alone wandering from town to town, scrounging to make a meagre living for himself; working as a garbage collector or a street cleaner, and if he was lucky maybe working as a cook in a small restaurant. But wherever his aching feet took him, the man found only hatred waiting for him. Very frequently he was arrested on charges of loitering and hauled off to jail for a few days. During these times his bible was filled with prejudices and persecution; but the old man had found happiness. In the quiet of the night, he would wander alone along the beach where he could hear the unfurled undulating whispers of the water as it ran to the shore. There, in the sandy beach beside the murmuring sea, the old man found a sanctity of peace aloof from the troubles of a troubled world. He would often come to the beach in the search of this sanctity. It was times like this, that seemed to overshadow the pain afflicted on him by an ignorant world.

The coldness of the southeast wind whipping across the old man's face made him suddenly aware of the darkness of the sky which seemed to be closing in all around him. The dampness of the night air seemed to tell the old man of the storm which was drawing nigh, and he stopped reading.

Putting his small black book back into the satchel beside the three or four others of the same, the old man breathed a very deep sigh and then rested his head on that old brown satchel. Contained in that old satchel was the man's most important possession, his life.

From where he lay he could see that the night made the sand a soft white expanse stretching in an arc across the long horizon and reaching up into the sky like the stem or bow of a ship; a spectre ship sailing over an ethereal sea with a cargo destined for the heavens. He could hear the sea breathing quietly, ever so quietly, all along the bow in a half restrained sigh that murmured hauntingly. The wind became but a gentle calm that echoed a silent hush ebbing outwards from the shore.

It rained that night where the man slept.

by Patricia Fortney, 11:56

OVERHEARD IN A TRAIN STATION

The train station is a stage where many different plays are acted out everyday. The play or the story is the life of a human being; any human being. The cast is the denizen of the asphalt jungles we call cities and the director and producer of this play is Fate.

A member of the cast of our play, waiting in the train station, might be overheard to say one of the following excerpts of conversation:

A broken-hearted lover: (pleadingly)

"Wait a little Gabrielle. I have something to say to you. We should never have quarrelled, my dear. Gabrielle, don't walk away, listen to me!"

Gabrielle (shrieking)

"It's no use, Ramond. We're finished, do you hear, we're through!"

Farmer on his weekly city visit: (disheartedly)

"'Tis famine. Last year the harvest failed—you knew that? Cut to pieces by hail a week before it should've been carried. Then comes the winter—yuh know the river froze over? It was a miserable win'er—months of it—snow, ice, blizzards. I'll bet all hell froze over. And worst yet, the bank won't cover my loan."

The young politician: (knowingly)

"That is what Armand thinks, of course. But enlightened opinion is all in favour of the new reforms. You mark my words, Henderson will do all that is in his power to stop those reforms from being passed in the next session of parliament."

Campaign manager: (agreeing)

"I rather expected that myself, but we have no time to worry about Henderson now. My main interest right now is seeing that your campaign is a success. You're not number one in the people's eye yet, you know."

An anxious mother: (anxiously)

"You can tell me, perhaps, sir. Has my daughter's train come in yet? How much longer will it be delayed?"

Conductor: (complacently)

"I'm sorry, madame. There has been no further word. We'll notify you as soon as we contact them."

Excited little boy on his first train ride:
(excitedly)

"Mummy, when can we get on the train? Can we get on now, Mummy, huh, can we? Mummy, please buy me a candy. Mummy, who is that black man? Why is he taking our bags? Boy! look at that engine, will ya!"

Mummy: (exasperated)

"Tommy, don't ask me any more questions and come away from that dirty train. You're always doing something wrong, you can't stay clean for five minutes. Tommy—Tommy—where are you? Where are you hiding? Tommy, come here this instant. Tommy—Tommy—"

Small town girl on her way to the "Big City"
(lonely)

For her there is no conversation as she is alone. She has made her decision to tread the stoney road to stardom and fame as an actress. Her dreamy "big city" will be lonely, cold and inhospitable at first.

The curtain now descends as the numerous plays reach their climax, their departure. The intermission between these plays lasts only until the next express for New York pulls into the station.

Valerie Sim

Down the endless corridor the sound of stealthy footfalls echo ominously. A figure slips through a doorway and enters a marble chamber. He looks furtively around to ensure complete privacy, and then crouches behind a thin partition, pulling a long, black, spiked device from deep in some hidden pouch. It has been well concealed, and its presence on his person is suspected by no one. Slowly he raises the instrument to his head, and suddenly, in a small metal rectangle in the partition, he notices a weird, contorted face. GASP! What can this loathsome being be? Alas, it is himself.

Do you have any conception of the terrible mental anguish this man has just undergone? If not, you have never tried to comb your hair in a Westdale washroom. A very reliable informant, whose name I am forced to withhold for his own protection, has disclosed to me the fact that the girls' washrooms are equipped with mirrors for the convenience of those who deem it necessary to enhance their already radiant pulchritude (i.e.—great beauty, peasant). Why then, must the male students of our school rely on the precision of the chrome-plating at Interlake Tissue Mills? I am sure that many drop-outs can be directly related to the mirrors in the washrooms of the Unemployment Bureau. We men must fight for our rights! After all, if we can have hair styling, we can have mirrors.

To those who scoff, remember the legend of Narcissus, who drowned while admiring his own image in a fountain.

JOHN MOORE, 13.G.5

MOMENTS, GREEN AND GOLD

I entered high school very small. I stood five feet one inch; I stress the one inch. I had walked solemnly down the vast corridor that first day as I remember and had felt completely lost in a loud world of banging lockers, teased hair, continental pants and teachers. I don't stress the teachers. Yet I wasn't alone in my smallness. Choruses of "Hi, Shorty" and "Hey, Sucker", somehow made me feel so much more a part of this wonderful institution commonly referred to, among higher circles, as Westdale College.

Those first few weeks were different and confusing to me as I wandered from class to class in a daze. I met many new and interesting people and hair styles along the hallways. The more I saw and heard, the more I began to worship Westdale and often on my way home I would look back over my shoulder and whisper with a bursting pride, "That's my school".

Oh, those glorious football days when the whole student body would rush down to the stadium with wild enthusiasm to root and fight in the stands while our cheer leaders spurred the team on to victory with a dying chant of the 'school song'. And oh, those memorable moments in the assemblies where everyone sat with a growing restlessness waiting to see who would be the next to be kicked out by the principal.

Grades 9 and 10 slipped by quickly and painlessly and during those years I gradually acquired a facility for dodging pedestrians in the rush to lockers at 12:05 p.m. as well as scaling three floors of steps in twenty seconds to reserve a place in the cafeteria. Those segregated lunch hours served as a pleasant interlude from the fast pace of a crammed curriculum, and there, above all was best displayed the school spirit with its table-banging, milk-spilling and paper-throwing.

In the upper grades the work became more difficult and time consuming but never did Westdale lose its winning charm. The teachers became our friends and our friends became the teachers. Everyone suddenly became an authority in his subjects; after all, we had been in this school for several years now and we felt that we were in a position to criticize even the staff and principal. These convictions found expression in the Grade 13 council and the Cadet Bugle Band.

Alas, Grade 13. I had made it non-stop right up to my final year. This was the end of the line. Yet there was little time for remorse as one was far too busy to think about such questions as 'What has Westdale done for me' or better still, 'What have I done for Westdale'. The June exams lay ahead and our whole year was geared to that.

This year I graduate from Westdale. I've grown up a lot since I entered school that first day and I can now look with smiling condescension at the grade niners marching in step down the halls . . . but you know, they still call me 'Shorty'.

Mark Shekter, 13-g.5

'The lover sighing like furnace, with a woeful
Ballad'

FLEETING THOUGHTS

Eyes with the laugh of Spring,
Lips of a scarlet rose,
Dignified little nose,
Voice to make my heart sing,
Beauty so fine, so rare,
Gentleness always there.

Walks in the summer green,
Poetry read aloud,
Charmed by a passing cloud,
Life tranquil and serene,
Nature a joyful sound,
Happiness all around.

Song of my youth, my dream,
Lost in a haunting past,
Tender years flown too fast,
Memories in a stream,
Loneliness now a friend,
Eager to reach the End.

Warren Cooper.

THE LETTER

'Twas passed through the lips of the door,
Slim and white and square,
Without a sound, it fell upon the floor,
I found it lying there.
A thing so slight yet made the day stay bright,
A letter, if you wish, but how much more!
It crossed both time and space and, lo!
We stood, just as before, smiling face to face!
Paper, pen and ink.
No, you changed, I think.
This slight thing raised my spirits 'round.
A piece of paper, eight by four, on the ground
Had brought you o' so near —
My absent dear.

Joy Prestien, 12.5.4.

Shuddering, wondering, frightened,
Do I pass through these gates.
Crying with joy, crying with fear,
My heart races with Anticipation.
Will I be as they are in this new world of theirs?
Knowing all.
Will He take me by the hand, or let me
Blaze my own trail?
Or, will the gates open to a never ceasing
Road of silent eternity?

Cynthia Mintz, 12.5.4.

CYCLE

On the court lawn
at about night — nine o'clock
the people sit in silence
with children yelling
on the sidewalk.
While brakes scream
an accident,
and sirens wail
in mourning for a life.
They roar the news
to the world;
the horns honk
their sympathy.
The sky darkens
in a black dress,
and the star-candles
twinkle by the coffin world.
Passers-by in the street
look not, listen not,
know not.
They are on their way
to their death
from their home at
life, blank years old,
world.
The people on the lawn,
living, yet dead,
get up, go home,
die.
Nothing is left
but the sweep of the
sprayer on the lawn,
giving life
to the dead grass, the brown grass,
in a swish,
after the white death of winter.

Lissa Ann Morriss, 1058.

THE END

The wind was wicked,
The trees they faltered,
The mountain listed,
The sky was altered!

Life was ebbing,
Animals twitched,
People cried,
The sky was pitch!

Man and nature,
Side by side,
Crept and bled,
Trying to hide.

Man was victorious,
He found the junction,
'Twixt now and never,
Self-destruction!

The wind has vanished,
The trees are none,
The mountain's rubble,
Man is gone.

Fred Ellis, 12.5.5.

LAMENT

All through the years my marks were good,
I did my homework as I should.
In nine and ten my av'rage grew,
Eleven came, my work I knew.
In twelve my social life surpassed
My studying, and yet I passed.
But thirteen's specially tough for one
Who doesn't think of work but fun.
My future's changed to some degree;
A new career's in store for me —
For since I wrote that Deutsch exam,
I think I'll be a six year man!

John Moore, 13-G-5.

CANADIAN FALL

Kent Harrison, 10:5.5.

Fall is a season of many faces and sides.
It is the season of deep blue skies
And also of drizzling rains and clouds.
It is the season of early frosts,
And hot short dry Indian Summers.
It is a season rich with holidays,
Thanksgiving, Remembrance Day and football
days.
It is a season of great natural beauty
When every hour changes the scene somewhat,
From gold-leaved trees to bare skeletons,
From scarlet plants to brown and black ones.
It is the season of fulfillment,
When the planted crops are harvested,
And the tired earth is furrowed into rest.
It is the season of preparation,
As children collect the brown chestnuts,
And squirrels follow close behind,
And bluejays and common sparrows begin to
collect
At every considerate human's feeding station.
It is the season when turtles and ducks
And bears and geese disappear from sight,
It is the season when the air is tangy
With burning leaves and ripe rotting
Fruit which falls overweight from laden trees.
It is the season of anticipation
When children begin to dress in scarves,
And fathers spend a Saturday putting up storm
windows,
And mothers collect and wash and cook their
preserves.
Autumn goes out with a splash of colour,
As children dress as ghosts and goblins
And every door is open to trick and treat,
And each window reveals a pumpkin spectre.
It is the season when the great yellow moon
Rises against the bare trees
And the chilly wind rustles the dead leaves,
And all the land prepares for winter,
As the first faint snowflakes float down.

THE LONG WAIT

I sit,
waiting.
Waiting for the sun,
the moon,
the rain,
the wind,
for life,
for death.
The sun rose
in golden glory.
The night came
bringing the moon;
the rain fell,
the flowers bloomed,
the wind blew
and crushed the flowers.
I have life!
I need not wait—
and yet if I wait long enough
death will come.

Lucille Morreale

"DEATH WAIT"

Then it hit!
We know not where it came from nor in heaven's
name why.
We had no time to fight only to run and hide.
So into shelters we would run, like mice flee-
ing from a cat.
Until the sirens would die down and we would
come out to peace once more.
Only to sweat and wait for more.
Hours on and Hours off we waited.
Soon we knew that death was imminent.
While we waited, death walked on.
Still, all we could do was wait.

Jack Turner, 9, 3. 7.

A PRISON

Time is still,
It tortures an eternity
Nine walls stand there;
Nine walls: infinity.
I cannot run,
In this cage I die
A death
Each breath.
My life is gone and my spirit is no more.
God stop this misery.
I seek a refuge
And I find it;
My eyes are closing
And I dream.

by Graham Repei 11.5.1

THE LONG DAY

(It may never end, or then again,
may go down with the speed it came.)

Sun came.
People throned early to see hope;
Some screamed and laughed and waved at it,
Some sort of smiled and said to their children
Look. There's hope.
They all went home feeling freer.

Noon came hot and bloody.
People screamed but no one laughed.
Some said to their children,
Look. There's history.
They went home, plagued with the fear that hope
was lost.

Night has come.
The screaming has stopped and some laugh
again.
People say in the darkness,
There is hope.
But still; they wonder;
Did it die with him?

Jane Duckworth, 11.5.5.

TALENT

Help light the fuse
And watch it sparkle to the core.
Turn not away
And miss its grand explosion;
For then it dies
And all that's heard
Is
Bang!

Mark Shekter, 13G5

RETURNING

But had I ever seen my God, he asked
With smoky words, that winter, as we trod
Snow-laden homeward. Evening was unmasked
Ere I, night-spellbound, dared depict my God.
"Behold the twinkling whiteness all around,
As pure and pretty as an angel's wings;
The soldier trees — sentinels of the ground —
Whose strong black arms shelter small living
things;
The purple robe of darkness that is sky,
So splendrous to a world so needing hope;
And you have seen a clue to knowing why
A man may find the Lord on any slope."
His face turned shining to the world around —
"Your God is everywhere, then, to be found!"

Warren Cooper.

ELEGY OF LOSS

Oh, Lord look down and bless this place
For here, one time, beside the gate
My love, for my return did wait,
While on a distant shore I fought.
Oh, Lord, look down, and see this path,
For here we walked, forever talked,
As high above the starlings mocked
Us in our heav'n-on-earth, and passed.
Oh, Lord, look down and bless this house,
No longer gay, no longer bright,
As when she dwelt herein and brought
Her peace, her joy, her laugh, her light.
And now, 'tis late; I must go home.
My course will take me past the tomb.
Oh, Lord, look down and bless her rest,
For here she lies in endless peace;
Her laugh, no longer heard below,
I know is bringing joy to heaven.

C. Collyer, 11.5.6

"Then the Justice, in fair round belly with good capon lin'd

ODE TO A NIGHTINGALE

Theme—An Accident

"Come to Mother, Heather, come to Mommy. Eat the delicious lunch Mommy has made for you. That's a good girl."

Poor Henry had heard this refrain every day for the past three years, from his sweet, darling wife, Agatha. They had been married for forty-nine years and in a few days, would be celebrating their Golden Wedding Anniversary.

They had lived in a third floor apartment for three years and, since the day they moved in, the same nightingale, christened Heather, came in the morning for a daily meal. Heather was Aggie's life, with the exception of Henry, of course, but, occasionally, he wondered. However, Henry did love her, even though she was slightly eccentric.

Perhaps their childlessness accounted for the fact that Aggie fussed and bothered over Heather to such an extent. Every morning, Agatha would rise at six o'clock to set up her rocking chair at the kitchen window and to prepare Heather's meal. She was always very particular about her appearance, causing Henry to recall how much the same she looked as she did when they were first courting, many years ago. How he loved and adored her!

He remembered their strolls in the moonlight and their rides in carriages when she revealed how wealthy her grandmother was. Why, she had willed her fortune to Agatha — almost one million dollars! But Aggie was so intelligent! She would save the inheritance, and will it to HER children. It was a small wonder that Henry loved her so — she was very smart!

But alas, they had no children, and, since Agatha loved Henry so very much, the fact that she had willed all her money to Henry, was so obvious!

On Friday, two days previous to their anniversary, Henry went shopping for a gift for his darling Agatha. What did she need? Passing the nicknack counter, he noticed some plastic birds, among them, a nightingale.

"How Aggie will love me for this gift. She will probably put it on her bureau where she can admire it, always," he thought.

On Sunday, their anniversary, Aggie prepared a splendid breakfast and awaited Heather's arrival. Henry sat by the window, admiring the bird he had bought, standing on the sill. Suddenly, a strong gust of wind blew the bird off the sill, to the ground below. Had he not seen this bird previously, he thought as he gazed at the ground, he would have sworn it was Heather, THAT WAS IT! HE HAD A PLAN!

"Aggie, dear," he called anxiously, "Come quickly, sweet."

"What is it, my love," she asked.

"Look out of the window," Henry replied solemnly.

Agatha peered out and immediately burst into tears.

"Oh, my poor Heather, my sweet, sweet baby," she sobbed. "Quick, Henry, we must take her upstairs and call the Funeral Parlour. After all, she was a part of our lives!"

Agatha rushed to the fire-escape with Henry at her heels. Now was his chance—NOW!

A few seconds later, Henry stood on the steps in astonishment, staring down at the frail dead body of the woman he loved so dearly.

Just at that moment, he heard a chirping upstairs, and, remembering Heather, he ran up to feed her. He must carry on Agatha's duty. He had loved her so dearly!

One week later, Henry sat in the lawyer's office with various distant relatives, who would probably receive Agatha's antiques.

Many events had taken place in the past week. Aggie had been buried, after having an autopsy, which revealed that she had died of shock. Henry himself was in a terrible state over Aggie's death. He had not slept for days — his train of thought ceased as the attorney entered the room.

"The reading of Agatha Cia Tripet's will, will now commence," murmured the lawyer.

"I Agatha Cia Tripet, being of sound mind and body, do here bequeath my entire monetary belongings to the "Cape Town Bird Sanctuary of South Africa" in the name of my darling Heather. The fortune is in the amount of nine hundred thousand dollars.

"To my wonderful husband, whom I loved so much, I leave my beloved rocking chair, and the bird cage, willed to me by my grandmother many years ago. Please take care of Heather, my darling Henry, for I loved her as dearly as I loved you."

Melodie Hebscher, 13G4

'Last scene of all, that ends this strange eventful history is second childhood and mere oblivion'

ELLESWORTH HARTON ESTATE

Ten years; a long time had passed since Wesley had last heard from his uncle, Ellesworth Harnton. He could only vaguely remember the visit. He was a child then and only the house, not really a house but a mansion, stood out in his mind. It was the same even now as Wesley stood on the road looking up at it—dark, stately, and towering over the crooked oak trees. The spire must have reached over three hundred feet into the black night air and it seemed to point straight through the haze to the moon. Grey, gaunt masonry carved in Gothic arches surrounded the soot-covered windows. Nothing had changed, even the cold biting wind whistled around the lattice of the overhanging slates as he always remembered it.

He wrapped the heavy collar of his woollen coat around his ears. It was a long grade from the side of the road to the house and Wesley's face was on the verge of frostbite as he neared the massive, black, iron door. He managed to force the bronze ring down several times, producing a deep resonant clang. The door crept open revealing an elderly man with pure white hair clearly contrasting his dark complexion who immediately demanded his name.

"Wesley Harnton", he replied, "Nephew to Mr. Ellesworth Harnton."

With that, Wesley was allowed to enter into the gothic hallway where the butler removed his cold outer garments for him.

He was ushered into a large drawing room resembling a Pagan chapel. All the walls were covered with Persian tapestries so no windows were visible. There were no furnishings except for two brilliant chandeliers of crystal hanging from the ceiling and an old wooden wheel chair in which appeared the bent figure of his uncle. Wesley surveyed him with anxiety. A look of fearful horror dominated the old man's face. He stared ahead blindly, ignorant of Wesley's presence and hastened back and forth from a huge pile of firewood to three huge fireplaces, all blazing. He continually stoked them and frantically added more wood. He mumbled incoherently and occasionally called aloud,

"It's cold . . . very cold . . . more wood . . . wood . . . cold."

Then he uttered a scream,

"Bentley, come here . . . more wood . . . Bentley, bring more wood."

Wesley tried to converse with the ranting figure of his uncle but to no avail. The heat was tremendous yet still the anguished figure cried for more wood.

"For God's sake, Uncle, the fires are big enough now."

"More wood," he screamed, "Bentley . . . more wood."

Wesley ran through the doorway and searched for the butler. The hallway was a dungeon; every door to the inner house was locked. He grabbed his coat and ran towards the exit. As he passed the threshold to the drawing room, he could see his uncle heaving logs frantically onto the fire and wheeling his chair back to the endless wood-pile. He pulled open the iron door and stumbled down the steps. The old man, screaming for his butler lingered in his ears. The cold wind screeched through the trees and his skin was ice.

A horse-drawn cart with a farmer crouched at the reins, wheeled slowly alongside the road. Wesley stumbled to it and his stiff lips pleaded for shelter to the welcome man.

"Bad night to be out," said the farmer as he helped Wesley into the wagon, "'specially up where that ol' Harnton place was . . . Folks say he was always cold that Ellesworth — always buildin' those fires of his too big. One night 'bout five years back he piled too much wood on them fireplaces of his and the whole place burnt down on top of 'im. People passin' by still think they can hear ol' Harnton callin' for his butler, always callin' for his Butler for more wood."

Rick Snider, 13.G.1.

'Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans everything'

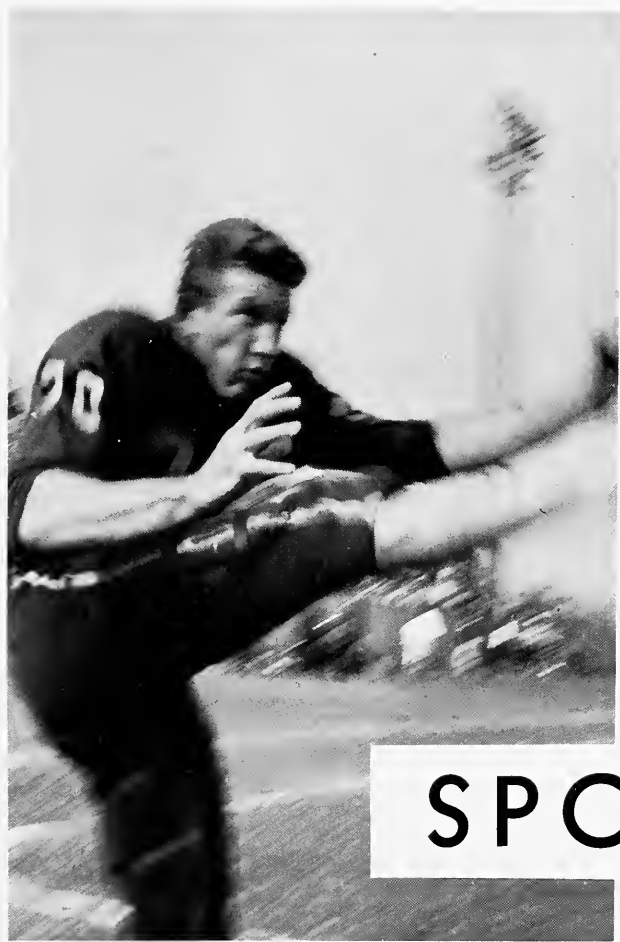


OLD AGE

An old armchair,
A dark, woolen blanket,
A tarnished ashtray,
Nicotined finger-tips,
Decayed teeth
Shriveled chest,
Blood-shot eyes,
Thinning hair,
Heaviness
Weariness
Helplessness
Loneliness.
A 'favourite T.V. programme.
—satisfied?
No!

Just leave him alone to die.

by Mark Shekter 13g5



SPORTS



BOB URSUL
Boys Sports' Editor

EDITORIAL

By BOB URSUL
Sports Editor

Omnia mutari, at nil vere interire, ac summam materiae prorsus eadem manere, satis constat.—Francis Bacon, 1561-1626.

That all things are changed, and that nothing really perishes, and that the sum of matter remains exactly the same, is sufficiently certain.
Today — 1975

Remember those days that we spent at the old place. There it was, up on Main street in Westdale. A large concrete structure, built of memories. As I think back to a decade ago both nostalgia and frustration well up within me. These indicate the turmoil of emotions concerning the old place. As Francis Bacon expressed in his ideology, nothing changes; to me also nothing has changed about the old place. I think of those who played a part on the athletic grid-iron, a vital part for all work and no play moulds indeed a poor mortal. Most of these have succeeded and now are forging forward along their lives course wherever may it lead them. High school sport taught us much that will be relived over and over whether we know it or not. In retrospect, many of us regard the younger years as the best and most enjoyable. As you scan the succeeding pages think back, back through the cobwebs of memories to the triumphant green and gold days. The slackers, the leaders, the teachers, are all shown here; where are they now? Do you oft wonder; I know I do. But I do know one thing for sure—in every one of us, Westdale means more than just a name. Just how much more it is hard to say, for some small, for others large, but for all a piece, a piece of what imagination can recall about what we did over a decade ago.

THIS YEAR

In a leap year, odd things are supposed to occur. This, the year 1964, saw some odd things occur in athletics. The teams favoured to do well, for some unexplicable reason, faded, whereas the lesser lights won convincingly.

Volleyball—For the first time our boys have captured the Volleyball hardware. They did it in fine fashion for coach Kaye Patterson, knocking down all opponents. The trophy looks right at home in the upper hall's showcase.

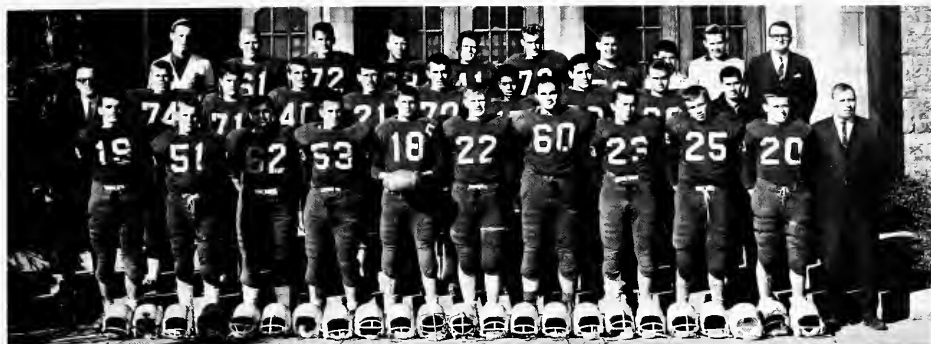
Football—The Juniors under the direction of Mr. Neale did well during the regular season but bowed out in the final for the third straight year. In senior ball Mr. Fraser's charges had a 50-50 slate winning and losing evenly. All considered, football was a disappointment.

Basketball—Mr. Little and Mr. Ferguson directed their respective junior and senior clubs to a pair of finals. The first place seniors bowed out in the finals while the second place juniors duplicated their elders' feat.

Track—Mr. Sibbald is fond of success, and he has had much of this since taking over the reins on the cinders of Westdale's track fortunes. This year the harriers were powerful, running wild over all other city schools for the Hamilton Championship for the second straight year. Ray Tucker showed that he is the man to watch in the future. With more development he could very easily hit a four minute mile. He has improved steadily over the past three years and could very likely be Westdale's best athletic grad of the future.

Hockey—Hockey, not football, is Mr. Neale's first love and this was clearly demonstrated this year as the ice group skated to another city Championship. The whole team deserves credit as they all played their hearts out from the opening whistle and just had to recapture the cup.

Luckily this is a leap year — it's not always that we here at Westdale are so privileged to provide a hostel for no less than three trophies. But, it will soon be over, the year that is — it now leaves it up to next year's bunch — leaves it to them to once again carry home the hardware to our age old cement walls wherein they will be cherished.



SENIOR FOOTBALL

1st row: Rick Langhorn—good passing QB, Steve Buttrum—"Butts" patrolled the line like a policeman, Sam Matsos—the "gleek" used his weight at tackle, Rick Aikman—"Aikus" inspired all with inspired play, George Adams—"gorgeous" was our elusive back and captain, Jack Young—league passing leader, Ted Ellwanger—immobile as city all-star tackle, Pat Lynch—a boulder at guard, Marc Ilton—a good replacement for future, Jim Turnbull—punt returning and pass defending ace, Mr. Dave Fraser—taskmaster.

2nd row: Mr. Hall—our "trainer", Rick Smith—gave workmanlike job at end, Tom Hilliar—"Hillias" caught key passes at end slot, Ed Gruppe—good reserve at centre, Val Terluk—

all-round backfielder, Peter Gordon—great punt returner and defensive half, Joe Workman—good worker at linebacker, Mike Kuttas—"taffy" beefed up in second year, Rick Thode—"dapper" was the power-driver on offence, Elliot Raphael—loved to buy and eat winning milkshakes.

3rd row: Dennis Walker—robbed of spot through injury, Ward Morrison—"burley" enjoyed finest school record, Dave Wahlman—"walrus" valuable all-round end, Grant MacDonald—"duffy" harried opposing linebackers often, Frank Hill—the dunger shone up the middle, Larry Galvin—made the grade from Cathedral, Ken Dearborn—"beerhorn" made jump from junior look easy, Bryan Goto—the legendary goat man was a help, Pete Schmidt—good tape man, Mr. Thompson—asst. taskmaster.



JUNIOR FOOTBALL

1st row: Mr. Neale—coach, Paul Anderson—saw limited action, Tom Bowker—versatile performer, Rich Blanche—explosive offensively, Ron Bonderenko—M.V.P. in Junior League, Pete Wells—hard hitter 2 ways, Rod McIvor—good at half, Verdie Gough—fastest lineman, Gord Evanoff—worth his weight in footballs, Rick Parkin—joined team late, Don McNally—promising wingback, Mr. McVean—asst. coach.

2nd row: Roger Booth—always a standout, Keith Shaw—always eager to play, Don Hopkins—exciting punt returner, Ron Nicholson—reliable pass receiver, John Bones—came

through in the clutch, Rory Campbell—rugged two-way star, Ron Briery—no. 2 Q.B., Mike Ritter—nothing but a blank, Bryce Kanberra—tenacious tackler, John Timms—outstanding centre, Keith Lawton—helpful.

3rd row: Larry Leitch—loves to hit, John Jukes—always meant business, Bill Muzak—hard rock tackle, Rod Bridgehouse—a good pair of hands, Mike Briery—anchored front wall, Dave DeFelham—speedy defender, John Kupczak—toughest man to stop on team, Joel Steinberg—strong tackler, John Mann—had short stay on team, John Currier—a laughing ugly.



VOLLEYBALL

Glen Gray—fine volleyer who made some nice saves,
George Mintsoulis—used experience to good advantage, Ray
Harris—good all round court man, Madis Vurma—added

skill to backcourt co-ordination, Paul Garrick—unmatched in
floor play, Atso Saarkoppel—spiked ball constantly for points,
Andres Vurma—excellent play maker, Ingo Ritums—possessed
a bullet like serve, Eugene Schwets—injury hampered playing,
Mr. Patterson—coach of Champions.

CONGRATULATIONS





HOCKEY

1st row: Rick Langhorn—2 sport man equally good in both, Pat Hickey—"Hick" was all-star on blueline corps, Barry Thatcher—"Thatch" was an offensive threat every time out, Jack Young—great goalie, won league's Vezina (3rd), Ron Sprague—good at picking up his winger, Greg Davis—smoothie scored two goals in final game, Bill Chalapenko—captain, good puck digger and scorer.

2nd row: Mr. Neale—ice pundit, Dave Wahlman—brilliant

on defence, Frank Shiraishi—"Shirash" notched team high of 9 goals, Kenny Inrig—garnered in 13 points despite losing famed black hat, Mike Brierly—comer for honours at centre, Ron Wilson—"rugged" flamboyantly kept penalty box filled, John Elwell—whipped in 7 points in three games of service, Ken Dearborn—good in stint at blueline, Dave Cohen—led team in scoring with 16 points, Ron Nagy—good future on defence, Menno Kramer—had real hard slap shot, Graeme Reppe—sure first string goalie next year.

CITY

BOYS' CROSS COUNTRY

1st row: T. McDermott, J. Murdoch, M. Minden, R. Pfander, Mr. Sibbald, J. Coiman, R. Levy, J. Lidgley, P. Crerar.

2nd row: P. Lyons, B. Welch, B. Burden, V. Ferster, A. Corere, M. Porter, J. Walker, A. Novak, J. Bridge, R. Tucker, G. Dowell.

3rd row: J. Sakala, C. Clay, S. Siki, H. Sprague, J. Sharpe, R. Stacy, R. Williams, K. McIsaac, C. Van Straten, M. Wright, R. Frid.

4th row: D. Noble, R. Gruppe, L. Emery, B. Munroe, B. Tritzcowske, N. Hondronikolas, B. Tucker, D. Simons, J. Kavanaugh, G. Vizniowski, W. Glucklich.

CHAMPS!



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Stan Kudrats—impressive in bench work, Ron Leuchter—has fine shot and defensive knowledge, Mike Berens—was a real crowd pleaser, Atso Saarkoppel—"Saark"—was a world beater, Larry Maker—real strong at centre reserve, Jim Donaldson—the stringbean was tough and his parties good, Dennis Walker—"Walk", a real asset should be great next

year, Stan Raphael—big Steve was top scorer with 19 point average, Norm Banks—really improved with steady play at guard, Don Marsales—the "rabbit" was a great rebounder, Grant MacDonald—"Duffy" was a strong bench man, Bill Leuchter—excellent backcourt player, Werner Glucklich—asst. coach. Kneeling are Mr. Ferguson—coach, and Mark Shekter—made second all-star team at guard.

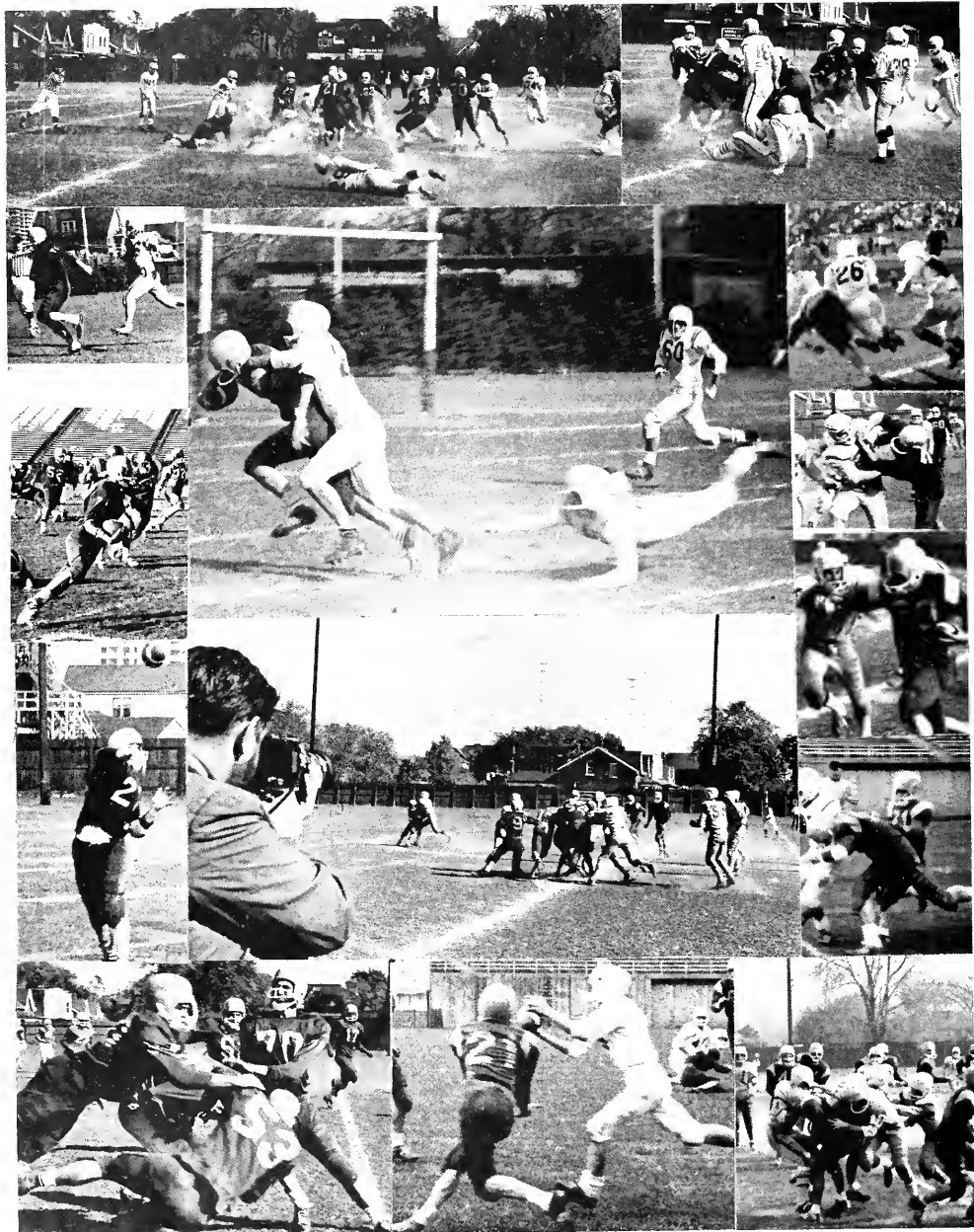


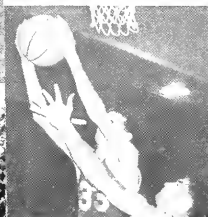
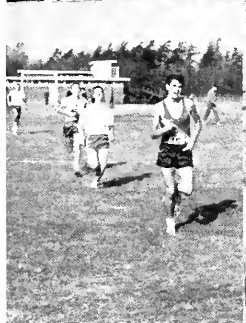
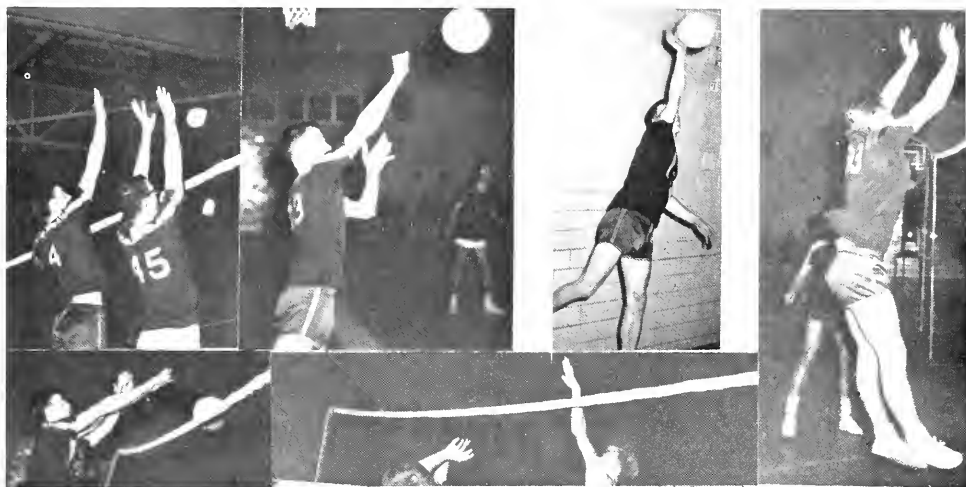
JUNIOR BASKETBALL

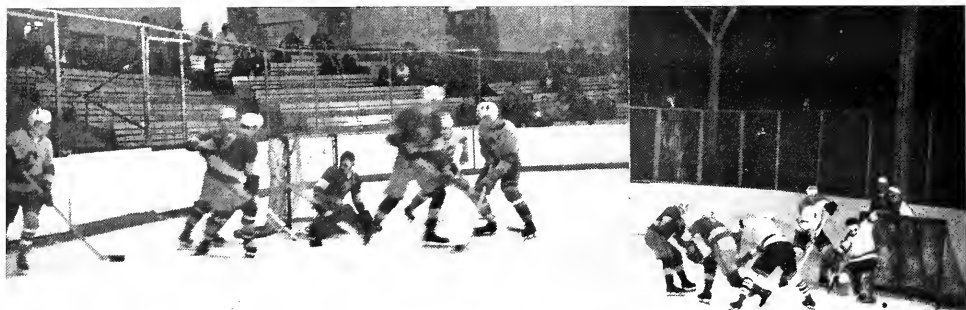
Front row: Seigfried Arndt—came through calmly in clutch, Vern Firster—has blazing speed defensively, Mark Levy—hit from all over court consistently, Rick Shekter—showed flashes of promise, Bill Burden—a real pep-up man, Pete Wells—adequate forward replacement.

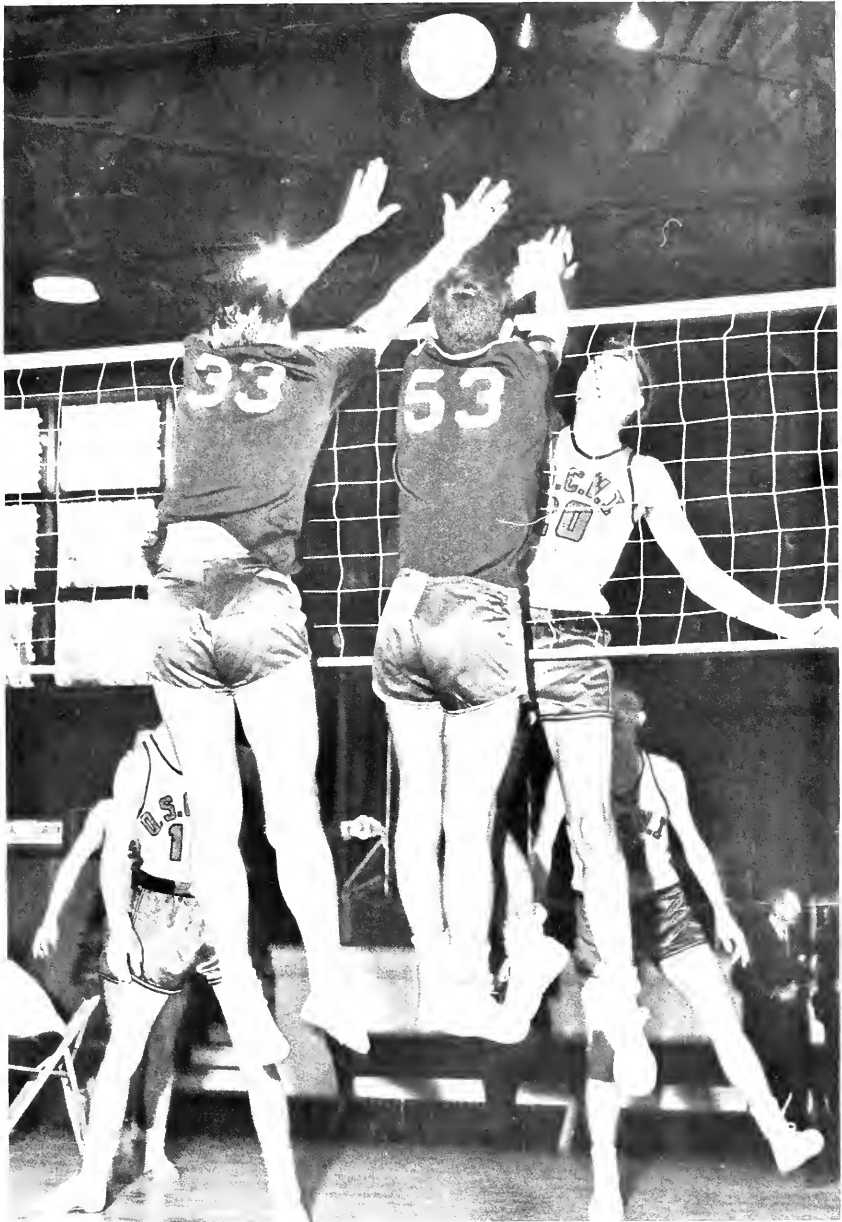
Back row: Joe Manager, Jim Walker—could be like big brother Dennis, Roger Booth—good fill-in man, Frank Gruppe—strong asset at centre, Mr. Little—coach, Allan Clarke—big gun under the basket, Morley Rubenstein—the gunner was good reserve power, Rod Bridgehouse—capable handler, Joe—asst. manager.













GIRLS' TRACK

1st row: D. Leppke, B. Weise, E. Gow, B. Milne, A. Waxman, H. Reiss, J. Snider, J. Snider, C. Copland, T. Hunter.
 2nd row: G. Szalak, S. Spencer, L. Prince, S. Campbell, L. Webber, G. Maerz, C. Smith, J. Clarke, D. Facil, P. Crowther.
 3rd row: M. Van Gorder, C. Hurley, R. Hacke, H. Schreiner, M. Dikasz, H. Berzatis, J. Leckenby, A. Fyshe, K. McLaren, S. Whithead, W. Shore.
 Absent: H. Karl, B. Weise, B. Simpson, J. Love.



GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL REFEREES

1st row: P. Welch, A. Puusepp, J. Somerville, S. Lawrie, P. Pfander, A. Walker, S. Steele, H. Crichton, T. Swan.
 2nd row: S. Cook, V. Somerville, J. Dingwall, J. Brown, T. Vurma, K. McLaren, J. Snider, L. Ojasoo.
 3rd row: B. Anderson, W. Lazier, B. Weise, P. Cranston, S. Marshall, M. Murie, U. Trmal, C. Kanbara.



GIRLS' INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL 9.3.8

1st row: L. Armstrong, W. Wood, A. Waxman, L. Colclough, G. Davies.
 2nd row: A. Saroyan, E. Gow, S. Lewis, M. Gelber, E. Ross, E. Eybergen.
 Absent: A. Gregory.



GRADE 10 INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL 10.5.5

1st row: J. Hunter, L. Crocker, B. Cohen, S. Shimoda, H. Reiss, S. Waller, W. Cole.
 2nd row: D. Kritzer, S. Minden, S. Sachs, L. Rabkin, H. Blum, L. Goodman, B. Steep, H. Needle, C. Keeler.
 Absent: B. Lindenburg.

GIRLS' TRACK

Are you gaining weight and enjoying it less? We girls at Westdale have found a way to lose weight fast and enjoy it at the same time. I won't keep it a secret any longer as you are all dying to know what it is. Track! Yes, track is the new found wonder. Does it work? Well, come out and see.

Miss Cassels is our new coach to whom we owe all our success. This year we plan to attend more meets than we have in the past. (Ontario Relay Carnival and the S.O.S.S.A.). For the first time there will be Inter-School meets between the various secondary schools in Hamilton. We have a large group of juniors with great potential but what about the seniors? We need their help also. At this time, we are training only once a week but we plan to extend the practice sessions to three days a week. We meet on the second floor at 12:30 Tuesdays. Weight-watchers or otherwise are warmly welcomed to join us. Sorry boys — no girl-watchers. If it sounds like fun, come and give it a try. The lead in your feet won't be there for long!

Dorothy Weise, 11.5.4.

VOLLEYBALL REFEREES

I would like to express my sincere thanks to those girls who unselfishly gave of their free time to referee intramural volleyball games in the noon-hour. Some girls qualified by attending instruction classes under the excellent leadership of Miss Gorwill and by taking practical and written examinations. Seven girls obtaining higher marks were qualified for and took a course for All-Star refereeing to be used throughout city schools. They were Bunny Weise, Laurie Upsdell, Louise Smith, Susan Steele, Pat Pfander, Shirley Cooke and Virginia Somerville. All girls from grades 10 to 13 are invited to come out next year. So come out and support your school and your teams! More referees are needed.

Susan Steele, 12.5.8.

ALLSTAR VOLLEYBALL

This year, as in previous years, Westdale's Allstar Volleyball teams have put up a good hard fight in an effort to gain the city championships. The schools were divided into two leagues at first. One league consisted of the mountain schools, the other of the schools down in the city. Westdale's grades 9, 10, and 12 teams displayed good sportsmanship and teamwork but were defeated in the lower league by Central. The grade 11's became champions of the lower league then defeated Hill Park from the mountain

league to win the city championship. The grade 13's blasted through the leagues undefeated, once again winning the city championship.

Congratulations to all girls who played on these teams. Also thanks are due to Miss Gorwill, Miss Cassels, Miss Mills, Mrs. Howarth and Miss Milkeraitis, who faithfully trained and coached this year's Allstar Volleyball Teams.

INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL

If you had walked into the girls' gym during noon-hour in the late fall and winter months you would have seen many girls with bandaged hands, fingers and knees. This was not a first aid course; it was the Noon-hour Intramural Volleyball games. Each class had the privilege of participating as a team.

Congratulations to the deserving intramural champions.

Gr. 9—9.3.8

Gr. 10—10.5.5

Gr. 11—11.4.2

Gr. 12 and 13—13g5 (undefeated)

FIELD HOCKEY

Each Monday after 4 in the fall, about 40 girls arrayed in shin pads and carrying curved field hockey sticks, made their way to the back campus. For over an hour, they participated in the action filled game which is similar to soccer. The ball used is the size of a hard ball but not as soft.

Those who played this year would agree that every hour of enjoyment more than made up for the many bumps and bruises they received.

Let's have an even better turn out next year so that we can have interform games.

GRADE 13 GIRLS' HOCKEY

In spite of the laughter and pleas of the male population of Westdale, the grade 13 girls began another active hockey season. Four combined teams competed this year for the opportunity to participate in the championship game held at the Dundas Arena. These ambitious girls arose at 6 a.m. to attend games on the small ice rink at Macklin.

All the scheduled games have not yet been played, and at present, it is difficult to say which team will prove the strongest.

The assistance of the boys who coached and organized the matches is greatly appreciated by all the girls. I am sure that spectators, and participants alike will never forget this exciting experience, Grade 13 Girls' Hockey.

June Hepperle, 13g5.

GRADE 11 INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL

1st row: C. Kipp, D. Decker, L. Smith,
K. Simon, L. Lewis.
2nd row: E. Thomas, L. Warden, S.
Weatherall, M. Thompson, S. Thomp-
son.



**GRADE 12-13
INTRAMURAL VOLLEYBALL 13.G.5**

1st row: F. Shiraishi, B. Spencer, P.
Koskey, K. Johns, J. Hepperlie.
2nd row: A. McLeish, L. Dunkin, B.
Bryant.



GIRLS' GRADE 9 ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL

1st row: S. Worches, B. Weise, E. Gow,
B. Burns, A. Waxman.
2nd row: B. Milne, M. Van Gorder, H.
Kramer, B. Boles, B. Owen, B. Booth.
Absent: V. Simpson.



**GIRLS' GRADE 10
ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL**

1st row: S. Shimoda, K. McLaren, L.
Ojasoo, J. Evans, D. Dursó.
2nd row: P. Fisher, L. Stickley, B. Gil-
mour, T. Vurma, J. Snider, B. Cohen.





GRADE 11 ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL
1st row: D. Decker, P. Cranston, L. Uppell, P. Welch, J. Brown.
2nd row: L. Lewis, K. Simons, P. Fortney, S. Lawrie, B. Tindale, G. Dingwall, S. Ernest.



GIRLS GRADE 12
ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL
1st row: V. Robertson, V. Somerville, D. Stringer, M. Manuell.
2nd row: B. Anderson, W. Lazier, S. Cook, T. Swan, B. Fraser, A. Walker.



GRADE 13 ALL-STAR VOLLEYBALL
1st row: J. Sutherland, J. Knapp, J. Hepperle, H. Crichton, P. Ambis.
2nd row: F. Goldstein, L. Dunkin, P. Koskey, K. Johns.



GIRLS' GRADE 9
ALL-STAR BASKETBALL
1st row: M. Harrington, M. Van Gorder, E. Gow, B. Milne, A. Waxman, A. Love, P. Gillie.
2nd row: D. Gregory, J. Love, J. Froude, B. Owen, C. Hansen, L. Hunt.

**GIRLS' GRADE 10
ALL-STAR BASKETBALL**
1st row: B. Gilmour, P. Hudson, V. Sutherland, J. Cranston, H. Cranston, K. McLaren, V. Dallas.
2nd row: T. Vurma, L. Ojasoo, M. Kinkley, S. Snider, B. Cohen, A. Fyshe.



**GIRLS' GRADE 11
ALL-STAR BASKETBALL**
1st row: L. Upsdell, L. Hazlewood, P. Welch, L. Lewis, J. Brown.
2nd row: B. Weise, D. Leppek, J. Dingwall, B. Tindale, G. Weatherley.



**GIRLS GRADE 12
ALL-STAR BASKETBALL**
1st row: J. Robertson, S. Steele, B. Anderson, M. Manuell, D. Stringer.
2nd row: L. Jackson, S. Cook, B. Fraser, L. Stevenson, W. Lazier, G. Abraham, V. Somerville.



**GIRLS' GRADE 13
ALL-STAR BASKETBALL**
1st row: J. Sutherland, W. Mills, J. Hepperle, J. Knapp, H. Crichton.
2nd row: B. Bryant, K. Johns, L. Dinkin, P. Koskey, A. McLeish.



BASKETBALL

The All-star Basketball tryouts were held in early January and the teams have started practicing. The league will not be over until the end of March so results cannot be published here. Come on girls and keep Westdale's Standard high! Play in a way that you will win but most important play in a way that will always bring honour to Westdale.

THE ONTARIO ATHLETIC LEADERSHIP CAMP

What is O.A.L.C.? Not very many people have heard of this or know what it stands for, and yet it helps shape the lives of many. O.A.L.C. stands for the Ontario Athletic Leadership Camp. This is a camp run by the Board of Education at Lake Couchiching for certain teenagers selected by the high schools of Ontario.

Every year a girl, usually in Grade 11, is chosen by the Girls' Physical Education Department to represent Westdale at the camp. This choice is determined by scholastic ability, interest in gym activities, and leadership qualities exhibited by the girl. In return for opportunity to attend camp, the representative is expected to contribute time and effort in the gym program of the following year, putting into practice those skills acquired at camp.

O.A.L.C. offers a variety of sports in its program, all taught by the most qualified physical education teachers in Ontario. Swimming, gymnastics, basketball, and volleyball are compulsory courses, while two options are selected from tennis, badminton, folk dancing, archery, track and field, or golf. Part of the day is devoted to each course. Besides learning how to play the sport, the leader learns how to teach it. This is something beyond what is taught in school, and it is of particular interest to those planning on teaching physical education. In any respect, the leader gains confidence in standing before a group of people and teaching it.

Leadership training is also given in what is called leader planning sessions. The girls chair a committee to discuss subjects like school spirit, or to put on a program for the rest of the camp. In these sessions, excellent training which will help the leader throughout life is obtained.

Attending O.A.L.C. provides a chance to make friends and to meet girls from all over Ontario. It is a great honour to represent Westdale at the Ontario Athletic Leadership Camp, and it is a goal worth striving for. The opportunity is there; it is up to the student to take advantage of it.

Virginia Somerville, 12-5-3.

WESTDALE W

Every year athletic awards are presented to those girls who have made outstanding achievements in athletics and leadership.

The Junior "W" is presented to girls achieving 125 points accumulated in sports, including 50 leadership points. These are earned by the end of Grade 10.

The Senior "W" is awarded for 225 points including 85 leadership points, earned by Grade 11 or 12.

The Bar to the Senior "W" is awarded for 75 points earned in one year after the Senior "W" has been earned. The recipient must have completed Grade 12.

Credit must also be given to the physical education instructors for their hard work and devotion in training us to be future leaders.

This year's awards were presented to:

Junior "W" —

Louise Smith
Dorothy Weise
Pat Welch

Senior "W" —

Virginia Somerville

Bar to Senior "W" —

Helen Crichton
Johanne Knapp

Congratulations, girls!

SONNET 1963

Although our team may fall behind or lose,
Come rain or shine, even though our spirits are low,

Behold! In green and gold, from head to shoes
Eight smiling girls cheer on and thus they show
That by a yell and cry from all the stands
They'll cheer our team right through to victory;
Or if we lose and luck lends not a hand,
They'll keep their pride and bow down gracefully.

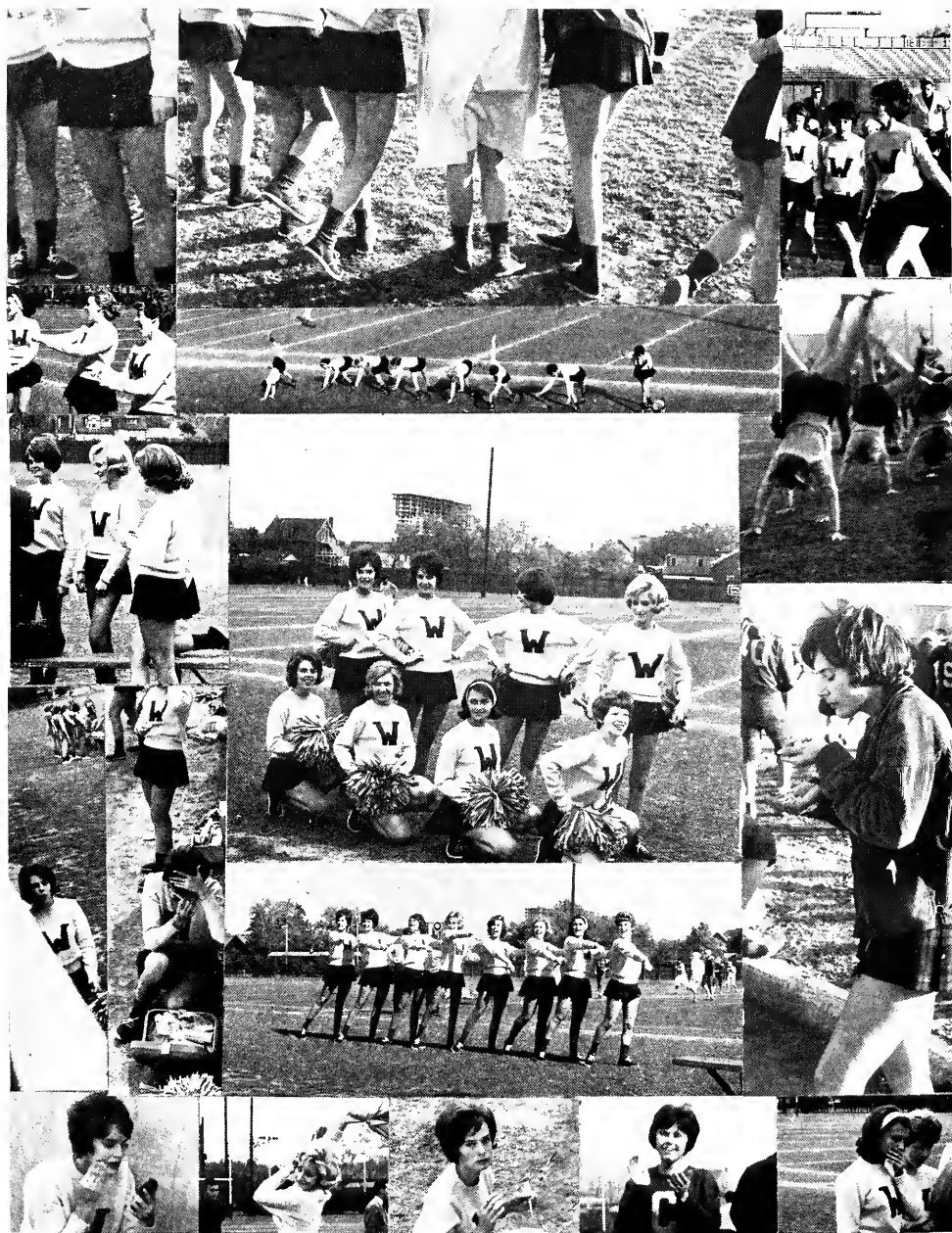
Support these girls until the game is through,
They need your help, so show them that you care.

Who knows? Our cries and cheers, our clappings too,

Might give our team another win to share.

In future years, their memories will be
Of how they cheered our school in sixty-three.

Cheerleaders.





CHEERLEADERS

1st row: M. Tweedie, J. Hoffman, P. Ambis, M. Young
2nd row: M. Dunbar, S. Mighton, W. Mills, J. Knapp.

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3. Are you willing to invest a little time now in training, in order to insure your future success?

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CLUBS and SOCIAL

I.S.C.F.

The Inter-School Christian Fellowship has again witnessed a successful year with an average attendance of 27. Our meetings were held in Room 401A at 12:35 each Monday. The aim of the group is "To Know Christ and To Make Him Known."

We had several very good discussions, plus guest speakers and films. We were privileged to have a junior assembly at which Rev. McLenan spoke. We were also lucky to receive help and guidance from our new I.S.C.F. staff representative for this area Mr. Paul Klassen.

At Easter time we carried the message of the Cross and Christ's death and resurrection in song and scripture to several local old folks homes.

We would like to thank Mr. Shanlin, our sponsor, for his time and help in the planning of our meetings. As another year passes we hope that next year our theme might be stressed even more as we present the gospel. "To Know Christ and To Make Him Known", is our aim as Christians.

Gord Evanoff.

HISTORY OF SCHOOLBOY CURLING

By Mr. M. W. Starodub

In January 1962, Schoolboy Curling came to Westdale Secondary School under the guidance of Mr. Cameron Dunkin. The members of the Thistle Club very kindly supplied the use of their ice and equipment. Under the late Judge William Schwenger and succeeding Presidents of the Thistle Club, Schoolboy curling has been enthusiastically supported.

The first organized league consisted of boys from Westdale, Hill Park and Westmount Secondary Schools. Mr. Baxter led the boys from Hill Park for several years while Mr. Paul Warnick of Westmount headed the boys from Westmount and guided the various schedules and playoffs. To the gentlemen mentioned and others who support this new activity the "young curlers" I'm sure, say "Thank you."

In 1963, Schoolboy Curling became an official Inter-Scholastic sports activity. The H.I.A.C. curling league consists of teams from eight Secondary Schools. The team of "destiny" for Westdale in 1964 is made up of Dick Biggar skip, Stu MacLean vice-skip, Bob Hansan second, and Robert Warburton lead. Westdale is tied for second place and with a big win against Cathedral on Friday, March 14, could win the first place spot. The team has earned the right to play for the first H.I.A.C. curling championship.

In closing I would like to say Schoolboy Curling means "good sportsmanship". See you in '65.

THE BADMINTON CLUB

This year, the Badminton Club had an especially large group — about sixty members. Because there were so many people who wanted to play, Mr. Inman divided the members into "A", "B", and "C" groups, with different nights

to play. By this system, everyone had a good share of the court time. Mr. Inman certainly helped to organize the club; we owe a lot to his leadership. We look forward to the Tournament in May with high hopes for success.

We really have a good time at Badminton Club. If you want to enjoy yourself at an active sport, come to Badminton Club. It is on Fridays after four o'clock in the Girls' Old Gym.

Barbara Spencer.

CONVENIAMUS

Preamble: Be it known and henceforth ordained that a certain select Assemblage herewith to bear the Appellation of "UT", shall in accordance with the sanctioned, underscribed Provisions be so dedicated to the aforementioned Epitome.

Condiciones:

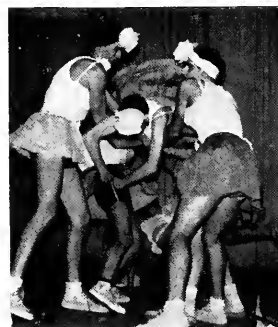
Primus: To whatsoever Members there be; shall be distributed gratis that head Apparel commonly referred to by the Vulgar as **Beanies**.

Secundus: Such monetary Compensation as will be deemed necessary by the Powers there be to ensure the Furtherance of the aforementioned "UT".

Tertius: The Failure of any one asociated Party to appear or be present at any one Meeting during which the Minutes of the previous Convocation held bitertially within the Confines on the third Floor of the aforementioned Back Campus which is located 23 degrees north longitude from its aforementioned Position, shall be peremptorily dismissed, statim.

Quartus: Brief discursive Discourses shall be orated in accordance with the following comprehensive Plot; that, upon the third Day in the diurnal Period of the Hunter's Entrance into the Orsini, between the Hours occurring at twelve a.m. and Noon (the Conjunction of Hercules in the western Hemisphere being favourable to the quasiccelestial Cycle), the above desginted Person shall be superceded by the likewise determined Alternative.

Infinitus: We therefore, appealing to the supreme Judge of the World for the Rectitude of our Intentions, do, in the name and by the authority of the Dumvirate, hereby absolve all Allegiance to the Panamanian Government, and limit the Membership of "UT" to one.



VARIETY SHOW

On Thursday, December 12, Elaine Dembe, Rose Lax and Tim Marlatt lead a large audience into a wonderland of music, song and dance.

The modern trend in folk singing prevailed throughout the show. This was nicely accomplished by two groups. Jane Duckworth, Ruth Ruston and Marguerette Dunbar moved us deeply with two numbers, and Mark Shekter, Perle Koskey and Dave Morrison were a real hit, doing several numbers. The really novel item on the program was a ballet by eight very talented boys under the able direction of Miss Mills. This marvellously hilarious group consisted of Gary Dingwall, John Yorick, Dave Stevens, Tom Turner, Bill Burr, Philip Brennan, Don Johnstone and Paul Garrick. Marnie Machin added a bit of Christmas Spirit by singing "White Christmas" and "Rudolf the Red-

Nosed Reindeer." A very fine performance was turned in by Laura Mannon and Alana Schlosser in a very funny hillbilly routine. Sue Mighton inspired everyone with her piano solo of Polonais. All got what they were waiting for when Mr. Eden appeared on stage with his two protégés, Yvonne Morris and Robin Barker for their number on the flute. Allen McBride hit everyone's funnybone as he sauntered on stage between acts reciting crazy poetry. The popular Dance Band, led by Mr. Roberts, played several lovely numbers throughout and ended the delightful program with a beautiful rendition of "San Francisco."

Christine Turner, 12.5.8.

PATIENCE

On February 13, 14, and 15, the audience in the Westdale Auditorium moved into the period of the Pre-Raphaelite movement. This was for the operetta, *Patience* by Gilbert and Sullivan, presented by the students of Westdale. The operetta was very effectively parodied — as beatniks — with the girls in long black hair and black leotards; therealized by poets (fleshly and otherwise) in jeans and ripped T-shirts.

Bouquets should be thrown to: the very able director, Mr. Eden, who did a wonderful job of training the cast; the members of the costume committee; the make-up committee; the tickets and posters committee; the lighting crew; the stage hands; the drama and music committee; the ushers; and the numerous other teachers and pupils who gave of their time and effort to make *Patience* a success.



THE SADIE HAWKINS DANCE

I was just an outsider who lived across from the school. I had spent a rather quiet and secluded life with nothing out-of-the-ordinary confronting me. On Friday night, October 25, 1963, I sat by my fireplace enjoying a quiet evening with my newspaper.

Suddenly there was utter chaos. Screaming, yelling, singing, laughing, screeching of car wheels, blowing of horns, and slamming of car doors met my ears as I ran to the window in terror. I couldn't believe my eyes. A herd of young people, dressed in potato sacks, jeans, bare-feet, patches, old shirts, pipes, straw hats, and many more weird assortments were passing by into the school. "Well", I said, confirming my suspicions, "they've finally gone mad!"

I went back to reading my paper, but my curiosity got the better of me. I crossed the street, entered the school, crept down a hall in the direction of the noise and peered into a large room. I was flabbergasted. Screaming kids



Appearing:

Patience
Bunthorne
Grosvenor
Jane
Colonel
Duke
Ella
Saphir
Major
Angela

Leads

Donna Sparks
Bernard McDermott
Barry Jewell
Debbly Jack
Tom Abel
Archie Thomson
Janice Probert
Maureen Kenny
Allen McBride
Debbie Waxman

Plus a male chorus of twenty and a female chorus of twenty.

Christine Turner.

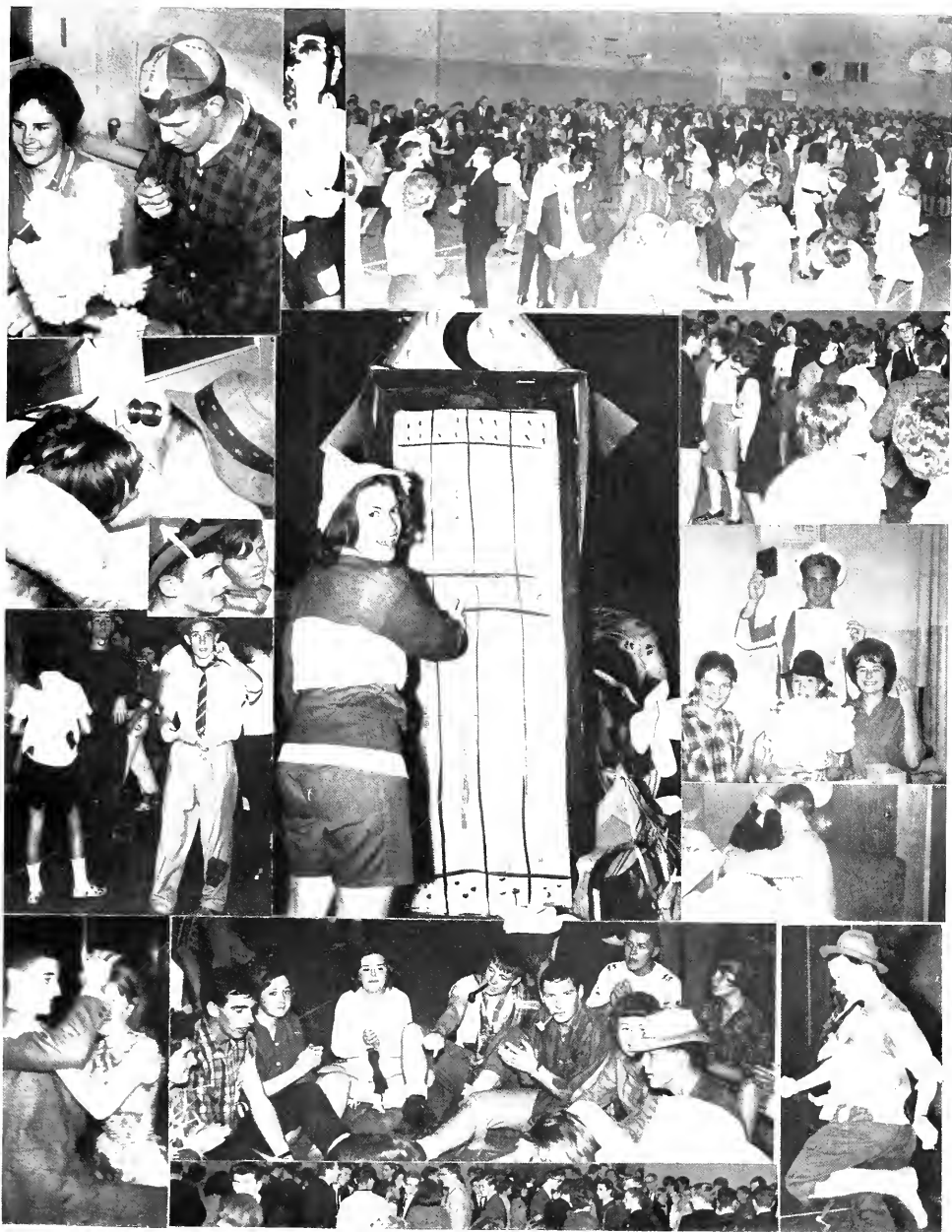
moving in weird motions were packed from wall to wall.

A few big murals were on these walls, depicting dog-patch life. Corn stalks, pumpkins and streamers were strewn about the room. In the centre of this chaos, there was a shack, back in my day known as an out-house, surrounded by flowers, pumpkins, corn stalks and a little white picket fence.

Suddenly my eye caught sight of a long line of kids standing in the far corner. My curiosity getting the better of me again, I decided to investigate the situation. On arriving at the far side of the room, not necessarily in one piece, I peered through a door. Much to my surprise 'Marryn' Sam n' Sadie', were hitching eager dog-patchers. Then the 11.30 bell went and the occupants stamped from the room.

"And that's my story," I said to the psychiatrist as I waited anxiously for an explanation.

Sue Mighton.



THE GRADUATION DANCE '63

On Friday night, November 1, Westdale once again had its annual graduation dance. It witnessed a good turn out and stretched out for three unforgettable hours from 10 p.m. to 1 a.m. Dancing was to Jimmy Begg and his thirteen-piece band.

The committee worked very hard on the decorations. Insignias or crests were mounted on the walls around the gym. Six pillars were propped in the centre of the room, each one representing a different university. Over the band a large sign, 'Graduation '63' was placed. There were drinks (apple cider) for everyone.

This graduation dance was certainly a memorable occasion which will not be soon forgotten in the minds of many Westdale grads.

Sue Mighton.

THE RECORD HOP

Westdale's Record Hop was held on Friday, January 17, in the new gymnasium. There were no decorations but dancing was to the latest songs. This was the first stag dance and it was a great success. It was well supported by all the grades. Everyone present seemed to really enjoy it.

Joan Morrison, 12-5-3.

THE WRITERS' CLUB

The club, with about nine members, meets in Mrs. Bennetto's room, 245, at noon hours. Our main aim is to improve our writing by honest and constructive criticism of each other's work. During January we have been engaged in writing a play about a typical boy and girl and their problems in school. After the play is performed at an assembly we will return to hearing compositions and poems, and possibly writing another play.

Ivan Bloom, 9.3.7.

THE CURRENT AFFAIRS CLUB

To live a meaningful and well-rounded life, one must know the world around him. He can achieve this by following and understanding the news. This is the purpose of the Current Affairs Club.

The Current Affairs Club was formed by Mr. Gray and Miss Jewill to help the students gain an insight into major events in daily news. The Club's very active program included two speakers. Mr. Geoff. MacGibbon, former Executive News Editor of the Hamilton Spectator spoke on "News Without Bias". His talk gave the members a better understanding of the means newspapers employ to obtain the news immediately. Also the other speaker, Pamela Evans from Kenya, Africa, showed colourful slides of Kenya and answered our questions on life in Kenya. This was followed up by a discussion on the revolts in many new East African countries. More speakers were planned for the rest of the year.

Besides hearing guest speakers, the members prepared reports giving the background for important news events. For example, reports on Panama and Africa were given. Questions were asked about the reports, and the possible outcomes of the situations were discussed. The club plans further discussions in coming meetings.

We need your help to make next year's program bigger and better yet. If you are interested in learning more about other countries, and in understanding the news as it happens, join the Current Affairs Club.

Virginia Somerville.





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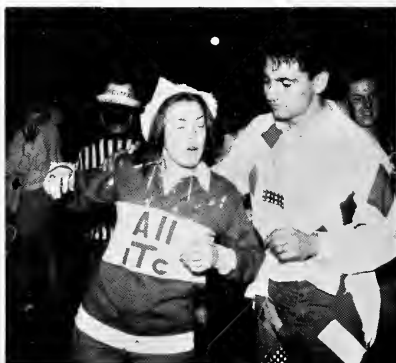
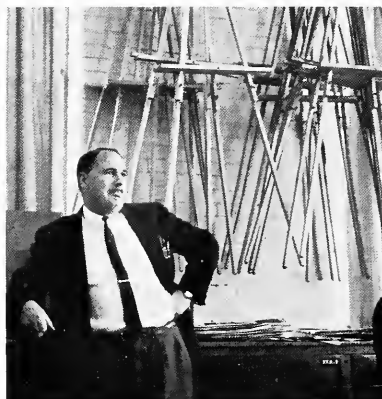
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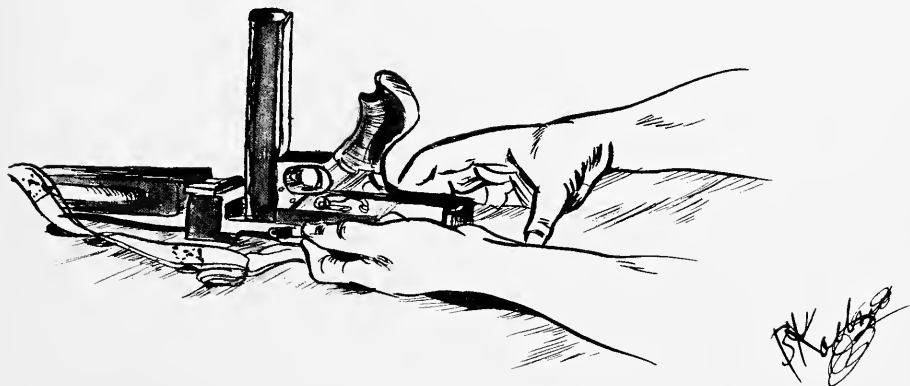
The Hamilton Spectator

115 King St. East — Hamilton

ISSUES

There is no sense in hate; it comes back to you; therefore, make your history so laudable, magnificent and untarnished that another generation will not seek to repay your seeds for the sins inflicted upon their fathers. The bones of injustice have a peculiar way of rising from the tombs to plague and mock the iniquitous.

—Marcus Garvey





PRESIDENT
JOHN FITZGERALD KENNEDY

*Portrait painted by Gerald W. Munt
and presented in the memory of the late President
by the students of Westdale Secondary School.*

RADICALISM, EXTREMISM, FANATICISM

Radical beliefs, extremist concepts, fanatical principles, are not insane reflections; they are the products of profound contemplation. We should not deafen ourselves to these ideas; indeed, we cannot.

Just two months ago hysteria followed the assassination of President John Fitzgerald Kennedy. The assassin remains unidentified. Undoubtedly, Kennedy contributed significantly to the lessening of East-West tension in his short term of office. Though Kennedy was not scientifically-oriented, he showed relentless curiosity in science and certainly stimulated its role in society today. Among his other achievements were the proposed bills for foreign aid and civil rights. Above all, Kennedy was an unusually liberal chief executive.

What motivation then, would encourage an individual or organization to plot his assassination?

The Kennedy administration had always maintained that the United Nations was a very desirable world forum. Yet, two weeks before the assassination a conservative right-wing organization, in Dallas, Texas, had demonstrated its antipathy to the membership of the United States in the U.N. The partial test ban treaty, hailed by Kennedy liberalism was considered by such men as Dr. Edward Teller and Senator Barry Goldwater as a naive sacrifice to the "wicked" Soviets. Senator Goldwater's views that coexistence with the East is impossible, and furthermore undesirable, are distinctly representative of the far right. This group would then appear to have a motive.

However, among the grievances of the far left the foremost was well demonstrated in the committee for "fair play" for Cuba. Since the Cuban revolution five years ago, the U.S. had been harassing this regime. Invasion attempts had

been numerous, and if peaceful coexistence was propagandized, it certainly was not practiced. Thus, it appears that the far left, as well as the far right, had a motive.

If an individual or organization in the United States were profoundly devoted to the Socialist cause, I believe it conceivable that they might have a motive far exceeding any previously mentioned. John Fitzgerald Kennedy was a liberal, progressive leader, one who appeared to be favourable to the radical left. It appeared then that peaceful coexistence with the Soviets would be not only possible but even probable. Coexistence, that is.

To the imperialistic Marxist, the Kennedy regime would be an obstacle. Progress could occur only when a conservative right-wing administration would be in power, for only then would a far left organization have an ideal environment. The number of left-wing sympathizers would increase if the rigours of extremist right-wing political ideology were imposed upon them. Before the assassination Kennedy remained the logical choice for president in the impending 1964 election, yet it now appears that even if Goldwater's chances are decreased, President Lyndon Baines Johnson is still ideologically right of Kennedy.

Thirteen thousand miles away, Communist China's aggressive imperialistic ideology may stem from a similar application of this theory of extremism. China maintains the impossibility of coexistence with the West, but does encourage pure Marxist imperialism.

This theory, however, would practically require that the political groups be strictly devoted to their ideological aims, yet the vanity of human aims and desires must be considered. Undoubtedly, a presidential assassin does become historically famous.

Ivan Rival.

WHO IS MY BROTHER?

I look down sadly at the worn book in my hands, perplexed. Its cover is black, like my own. The book is a Bible, in which I have read "love thy fellow man." Yet I cannot understand this.

When I think of mankind I feel no love. For I think also of a huge, drunk, brute of a man who stopped my mother and me on a dark street one night, when I was ten. He demanded harshly that we get off the sidewalk to let him pass. My mother refused. Then he knocked her down viciously. I ran at him, but he slapped me across the head with a hand like a shovel. As I lay crying in the dirty gutter, with pain racing through me, I looked up to see him staggering indifferently away. A man. One of my fellow men. That was my first crude lesson of what it means to be negro.

Yet my "education" did not end there. More "men" have been met; more ideas burned into my memory.

I had a friend. He was black like I; but popular. He ran for president of his school class. His opponent was a white boy. They were buddies, and fairly equal insofar as school-work, good looks, and friends went. In fact there was only one notable difference between them . . . The white boy won the election. My friend said it meant nothing anyway. It was just a little class presidency. But I knew better. It meant a lot to him; partially because he wanted the prestige, and partially because it would have put him on a level with his white classmates that he could not achieve otherwise. But he lost out because he was black. He lost out — even as my people have always lost out since the beginning of history — because his skin was dark. Why must the black man place second in this battered world? Answer me, someone. Why?

Still it goes on. That vast, void, ephemeral and infinite idea. Prejudice. It is a big word; big and ugly. It slinks through dark city streets and dusty country roads. Houses, factories, stores, bars, theatres and churches, harbour it. Yet it cannot be destroyed. For it is transported by indomitable agents. Its carriers are the ludicrous minds of men.

I can accept and hate this fact.

Yet my own mind toys with another idea. I relish the thought of it, half vengeful, half curious. What if we blacks were the majority people, and whites were in our position? What if we had whipped and tortured them into servitude throughout history — and later freed them? How well would they stand up to today's spiteful world in our place? How would they endure the hate, fear, anger and violence that stem from that one horrid word: prejudice.

I wish they had to sense the eery tenseness of being an alien in a myriad of places because of the colour chasm. I wish they could change skins for one week! Just one week! Then they would know the true depth of meaning of prejudice.

It is an interesting thought, but unfortunately not reality. People cannot just step into each other's life.

I know what reality is, however. Reality is stepping on to a cold bus and watching the driver sloppily avert his eyes that he might not offend you. It is passing down the aisle amid curious or insolent glances to a seat which is, (thank God), completely empty. Then as you feel the white eyes behind you boring feverishly into the back of your dark head, the hairs on your neck begin to bristle. And while you angrily pretend to be engrossed with the street outside your window (which you have seen only a few thousand times), you feel your palms sweating slightly. Your fingers caress the leather of your seat nervously. You think of how many different men must have sat where you are sitting: white men, black men, red men, yellow men, brown men. Yet the seat saw no difference in them, even if blind, stupid people did. Just then, you hear a petulant white child in the seat behind you question its mother in awe.

"Mommy why is that man funny coloured?"

And you do not know whether to smile or scream! For "out of the mouths of babes" comes the story of your life. But not your story alone. Rather, the story of any man who has been born black, or who will be.

To think that as simple an element as colour should be so important in a man!

Speaking of colour, I saw a beautiful stained glass window once. The window was in a church. It depicted a gentle, radiant Christ surrounded by a multitude of children. They were all looking up at Him with adoration and love. But they were every colour conceivable! And He made no distinction. There were no sections of the ground marked WHITE, BLACK or YELLOW. To Him they were all simply children.

He, however, was not just a puny man. He could not degrade Himself to the level of mankind of feeling prejudice.

If life could be like that window, this earth might be worth living on. Then, maybe, when I read in the Bible that we are all brothers and sisters under God, I could say "yes" to my bitter heart and mind. Or I could cheerfully rejoice when that book refers to "my brother's keeper". Maybe.

But before I believe in a world like that, someone has to answer a very simple question for me.

Who Is my brother?

Warren Cooper.

PREJUDICE CAN BE DANGEROUS

Prejudices are one of the most obstinate barriers blocking attempts to cope with social problems of twentieth-century living. Practically everyone has some of these prejudices. None of us is so perfect as to be completely free of them. They may be weak and harmless, or, on the other hand, they may be deep and dangerously harmful. A prejudice against a dress because of its colour may be harmless; a prejudice against a person solely because of colour or creed may be just as unreasonable, but it is devastating in its effect.

A Quaker family moves into a neighbourhood where previously there have been no Quakers. None of the people living in the area know anything about the new family. But before they even see them, they decide that the Quaker family will be unpleasant and will "ruin" the neighbourhood. Immediately, they decide to have nothing to do with them.

This incident shows how an attitude was formed without consideration of the facts in the situation, indeed without any thinking at all. On the part of many members of the community there was an almost instantaneous emotional reaction toward the Quaker, which was not based on a knowledge of those people involved.

Such expression of our dislike for people may do definite harm. In the case mentioned the people have been made to feel unwanted and inferior. Even before they have an opportunity to prove themselves, they have been discriminated against. The attitude shown toward these people is a classic example of harmful prejudice.

Prejudice is no new phenomenon. Thousands of years ago, among primitive tribes, life was regulated by clan or kinship ties, and each person followed a rigid social pattern of behavior. In Europe, during the Middle Ages, the role of the individual was almost completely determined by the class into which he was born, his sex, and his religion. When the Irish migrated to the United States, they were rejected as being whisky-loving and reckless. In the twentieth century, just when the Judeo-Christian concept of uniqueness of each individual had taken root, it was smirched by the diabolical horrors of Nazi tyranny. Today, in our own daily lives, we are continuously reminded of truculent racial strife just south of the border.

While rivalry and hatreds between groups are nothing new, what is new and of concern to those studying the subject is the fact that technology has brought these groups too close together for comfort. Radio, jets, television, rockets, atomic bombs, moving pictures — all products of the modern age — have thrown human beings into each other's laps. All one has to do is look at the feverish international situation, and it becomes obvious that we have not yet learned how to adjust to our new mental and moral proximity.

Yet the situation is not without its hopeful features. Especially encouraging is the fact that in recent years men in large numbers have become convinced that scientific intelligence may help us solve the conflict. Although the subject of human relations is exceedingly broad, work has proceeded from a variety of starting points concerned with areas of human association. We are beginning to realize that prejudices have a long history in the experiences of individuals, and that they must be attacked from many angles if we are to reduce them.

Edward Sidon, 12.5.1.

WHY I AM A PACIFIST

A great historian once said: "The more man studies history, the more he learns that man does not learn from history." Although man has made great strides forward scientifically and technologically, it appears that he has not advanced socially. We still settle our disputes by physical violence. Just as children resolve their difficulties by fist fights, nations continue to settle their disagreements through war. With children, however, physical combat does not result in the burning, torturing and fiendish slaughtering of millions of innocent human beings. Man's most recent world conflict was far from being his most civilized. Unbelievable atrocities perpetrated during the war are to this very day being disclosed to the world. Have we learned anything from our disgusting past experience? Evidently not, for with half the world starving, we still manage to spend billions of dollars annually in order to build larger, more destructive weapons—weapons capable of killing not millions as in the last war, but billions! "What a piece of work is man! how noble in reason! how infinite in faculty!"

I strongly believe that war, as a means of resolving human disagreements, is obsolete. The time has come for the nations of the world to grow up and learn from the past. Unless we are able to resolve our difficulties peacefully, man, "the paragon of animals", will destroy himself with his own hate!

Sandy Horodezky, 12.5.1.

LET'S HATE

Hate is a corrosive force which eats away at one's compassion and reason until it steals the mind and uses it as a tool for destruction. The 'hater' becomes a sensitive weapon that can be triggered by a word. When many such weapons join together, an arsenal is formed. Just give them a cause and you've got a war.

Our society at present is fighting a "war of words". As in all wars we have two sides; the 'good' guys and the 'sick' guys. The 'sick' guys have been on the offensive ever since the war started some five thousand years ago. And yet with all their casualties, criticism, and stupidity they have refused to give up. Their cause is

Hate. These paranoid soldiers are determined to rob the world of its morals, corrupt its people with their own filthy disease, and negate every advance man has made towards universal peace.

During the Eisenhower regime, McCarthyism spread throughout the United States. Fear of Communism led to hate and many merely suspected of communist leanings were deprived of their livelihoods, shunned, vilified, and made the object of slander and insinuations — a fiasco of human rights and liberties.

In the second world war, the fanatic Hitler had millions of Jewish men, women, and helpless children ruthlessly slaughtered like animals for he believed that Hate against a common 'enemy' would unite the German people and prepare them for world conquest.

In the Southern United States after the Civil War, jealousy of the negroes' newly won freedom quickly turned to hate and this persecution of the coloured people is still prevalent today.

Hate has warped minds and these minds have warped others. In Canada, the Hate literature is an expression of this prejudice. Pamphlets and sloppy paper-backs have been smuggled into the country and distributed wholesale in an attempt to gain attention and support of the 'movement'. These fearless champions of the cause have preferred to remain anonymous lest they be openly attacked by clear-thinking people.

Who do these people hate besides themselves? Jews, Catholics, negroes, minority groups and individual personalities have all been viciously slandered. They attract the lower classes by labelling the rich as ruthless capitalists, and the monied classes by calling the poorer groups communistic. Such a game can be very dangerous.

What are they after, besides attention? They don't really know. Their obscenities may insult, provoke, or even amuse if they are spelled correctly. Their intended purpose, however, is malicious and can only be credited to diseased minds that divide our nation and set group

against group.

It is probable that the Canadian parliament will pass a bill prohibiting Hate literature in the country. Even if such a bill is passed, deep-rooted prejudice will not fade quickly.

Perhaps the younger generation will start to think.

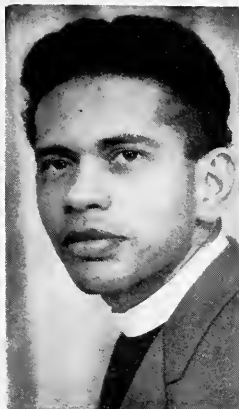
Mark Shekter, 13g5.

COLOUR HIM BLACK — AS IN NEGRO

If you were to approach an average white person on the street and ask him what colour meant to him, you would probably have described to you vivid pictures of flowers in spring and sunsets in summer. Yet, if you were to approach a negro with a similar question, you would have a vivid picture of another sort described to you. In this picture there would be only two colours — black and white. The scene would be stained with prejudice and smudged with hate, the background blackened with cruelty and the foreground shadowed with hopelessness. It would be a sad picture telling a sadder story. This would be the story of the American Negroes' fight against the massive burden of prejudice, the added grief of inequality.

Through his entire American History the negro has been burdened with this prejudice and lack of equality. At first he suffered under oppression, but now with better education, he is crying out for the equality that is rightfully his. Still, ignorant people maintain a gap of prejudice which in some places prevents negroes from entering schools and eating in restaurants. These are the people that have not learned to solve their own problems and are unable to face life as it is. These are the ones who, through their ignorance and lack of maturity take the negro and turn him into the scapegoat for all their problems. Yes, these are the bigots who do not realize that the bonds of prejudice will not hold the negro forever, and that someday the Black Plea for equality will grow to such magnitude that we will either have to listen or take the consequences of our stupidity!

Jeff Snider, 11-5-1.



REV. F. R. LEGGE

DISCRIMINATION

Political and social behaviour during the past year has made it quite apparent that the degree of racial and religious prejudice which exists in modern American society is distressingly large. Not only is the issue of "discrimination" a timely one, it is one which every member of our society must accept as existent; once, he has done this, he must proceed to help extinguish it.

Rev. F. R. Legge Jr., spiritual leader of the Stewart Memorial Church, and Rabbi B. Baskin of the Temple Anshe Sholom expressed some revealing thoughts on several aspects of this issue. These interviews were conducted by Ivan Rival on April 18 and April 24, 1964.



- Q. Do you feel that prejudice against racial and religious minorities exists to a very great extent in modern American society?
- A. I would say that though this force exists, it is not a dominant one.
- Q. Does ignorance breed prejudice? Does education breed tolerance?
- A. Education does not necessarily breed tolerance though communication does, and tolerance is ultimately the step toward complete understanding. If by "ignorance" one implies lack of understanding of something or someone, it could incline us to ignore or even be afraid of the things and people we do not understand. If all members of a society are illiterate the ignorance affects the members of that society with respect to standards, but prejudice would exist only if the notion of superiority or inferiority were to be infused into the thinking of that culture or society. Such conceptual "ignorance" does breed prejudice.
- Q. Does paranoia exist in the minds of the adolescents of persecuted minorities?
- A. This paranoia doubtlessly does exist.
- Q. Can progress be made in furthering the cause of racial tolerance without the use of violence?
- A. The cause of racial understanding will best be served by the practice, by both sides of the issue, of methods that achieve better understanding. This would be the proper approach, I feel: violence would be thoughtless, unrestricted and while in some instances deemed justifiable, would more often create greater resentment as do all contests of a war-like nature.
- Q. Would you advocate support for the Black
- Q. Do you feel that prejudice against racial and religious minorities exists to a very great extent in modern American Society?
- A. Unquestionably, there is a disconcerting degree of such prejudice in our society today.
- Q. Does ignorance breed prejudice? Does education breed tolerance?
- A. Ignorance certainly breeds prejudice, but I'm not sure that "conventional" education always leads to tolerance or understanding. We saw, for example, how in Nazi Germany highly educated and cultured people could display intense intolerance and commit terrible crimes. Perhaps the term "education" should be understood to mean not just factual knowledge, but also wisdom, the kind of wisdom that leads to compassion and understanding. True education involves attitudes and sentiments as well as factual information.
- Q. Does paranoia exist in the minds of the adolescents of persecuted minorities?
- A. Perhaps paranoia exists in rare situations in which tensions are both prolonged and kept at fever pitch. I would not say, however, that this is generally true of adolescents of minorities in North America.
- Q. Can progress be made in furthering the cause of racial tolerance without the use of violence?
- A. Certainly. In the United States we have seen much progress made through legislation and the gradual creation of a better climate of opinion. Often, violence can have a reverse effect by stiffening opposition and furthering animosities. The best approach, it seems to me, is a non-violent one which does not rule out firmness and aggressiveness.

Nationalist movement in the United States or the N.A.A.C.P.?

- A. I disagree with the Black Nationalist movement or any type of racial nationalism within a country such as this. In truth Canada is multi-racial, multi-ethnic and multinational. My nationalism is based on my love for the country of my adoption. I cannot agree with nationalism in a racial or ethnic sense. Our social framework is contiguous, but our allegiance is to one country as one people.

The N.A.A.C.P. is doing a great deal in the legal enforcement of human rights. Martin Luther King's ideology of "non-violence" is a sensible approach wherever it becomes necessary to express dissatisfaction at the treatment of the Negro in the U.S.A.

- Q. Is there a noticeable degree of racial or religious intolerance in our area?
- A. There are a few isolated cases. They are usually traceable to staid old misconceptions.
- Q. Is the courteous segregation of the "north" as malignant as the "de facto" segregation of the "south"?
- A. Courteous segregation is what we in fact call tolerance, and it is presumed that tolerance is better than an expression of hatred. It is a mutual agreement in which one man knows his place and stays there. The only difference between the two is that the "north" is being "gentlemanly" about its prejudices whereas the "south" is "black-guardly".
- Q. What can be done about the so-called "hate" literature?
- A. If legal restrictions exist to punish attempts to undermine our society and government then these restrictions should be enforced. Much concern however, is lost upon censure of such matter. There is a limit to what should be done about restricting an individual in his quest for knowledge and the expansion of his thinking. If free society has fulfilled its duty to the individual he would have been duly prepared to reject the harmful and to accept the beneficial with respect to all literature.
- Q. Are you optimistic of the outcome of this dilemma?
- A. For me it is always easy to be optimistic about the future. Nobody wants to go backward except he be a hopeless person. Unless something occurs to radically upset the entire world, the foundations now being laid

- Q. Would you advocate support for the Black Nationalist movement in the United States, or the N.A.A.C.P.?

- A. I would support the N.A.A.C.P. which advocates non-violence rather than the Black Nationalist movement which holds an extreme point of view.

- Q. Is there a noticeable degree of racial or religious intolerance in our area?

- A. Severe problems of this kind are not present in our area. However, such indigenous minorities as the Eskimos, and especially the Indians, are certainly victims of widespread prejudice. There is also considerable friction in the English-French relationship, but I think that this is basically a cultural problem. Because Canada does not have any strong or racial or religious minorities, the problem is less acute here than in the United States.

- Q. Is the courteous segregation of the North as malignant as the "de facto" segregation of the south?

- A. It is generally easier for the Negro to live in the North. His opportunities for employment, education and equal treatment are considerably greater. Nevertheless, we would be deluding ourselves if we believed that the status of the Negro in the north is desirable. He is confronted with constant frustrations, anxieties and insecurities. In the south a Negro usually knows where he stands: in the north the situation is more subtle, unclear and puzzling. Generally speaking, in neither part of the country is the lot of the Negro a happy one.

- Q. What can be done about the so called "hate literature"?

- A. I suppose that one could approach this problem in two ways. The first way is to suggest that those involved in distributing such literature are members of a "lunatic fringe", not to be taken too seriously. If we follow this position to its logical conclusion, then there should not be any curbs or hindrances, especially since the issue of freedom of speech is involved.

The other approach is to regard such literature as a danger and menace because it creates a mood of lawlessness and presents a point of view that gullible and misinformed people might accept. Hitler used the "big lie" as one of his most effective techniques. The Nazis were convinced of its usefulness and we have seen the tragic results in our time. Evidently, there is no law in Ontario,

through various efforts will eventually bring about understanding between Negro and Caucasian, Asiatic and Westerner, Gentile and Jew. There has never been a problem so great in all the history of man for which a solution could not be found.

at this time, which can be used against the creators and distributors of "hate literature".

My own feeling is that if we can have a law against personal libel, which is a legitimate infringement upon freedom of speech, so can there be a law against group libel. Such a law can be judiciously and carefully framed so as to constitute no true infringement of freedom of speech. In the light of what we have experienced in this generation, I do not feel that we can dismiss lightly the matter of hate literature. In a democracy there must be responsibility as well as freedom.

- Q. Are you optimistic about the future of inter-faith and inter-racial relations in North America?
- A. I believe that as time goes on, a greater measure of understanding will develop. This will probably be an extremely gradual process. It seems that many people need hatred and prejudice in order to support their psychological weaknesses. They nurture their animosities because they serve as props for their own shortcomings. I believe also that for true understanding and tolerance, we need an era of relative peace and economic security, because in times of stress and depression dissension and acrimony are more likely.

AUTOGRAPHS

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